

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## THE INDIAN REVOLT.

The effect of this week's news from India on the public mind is probably of a character half-way between the regular extremes of hope and despondency. It is somewhat of a neutral tint. There is good news, and there is bad news; and neither is of the striking and exciting character to which we have been accustomed since the eventful day when the first accounts arrived. It is perhaps the state of mind, however—this—most favourable to cool reflection and resolution, and it is at least a good thing to be free from that horrid sickness of the heart and tingling of the blood, which the early tales of massacre awakened in every human being not utterly corrupt. We are calmer now; not one jot less resolved on a castigation that shall be remembered in the East as long as palm-trees grow there; but still, out of the first fever which every horrible and sudden calamity creates.

We shall take the good and bad news of this telegraph separately, in the first instance; and afterwards, we shall view the two pictures together (after the fashion of the stereoscope), and endeavour to understand the position.

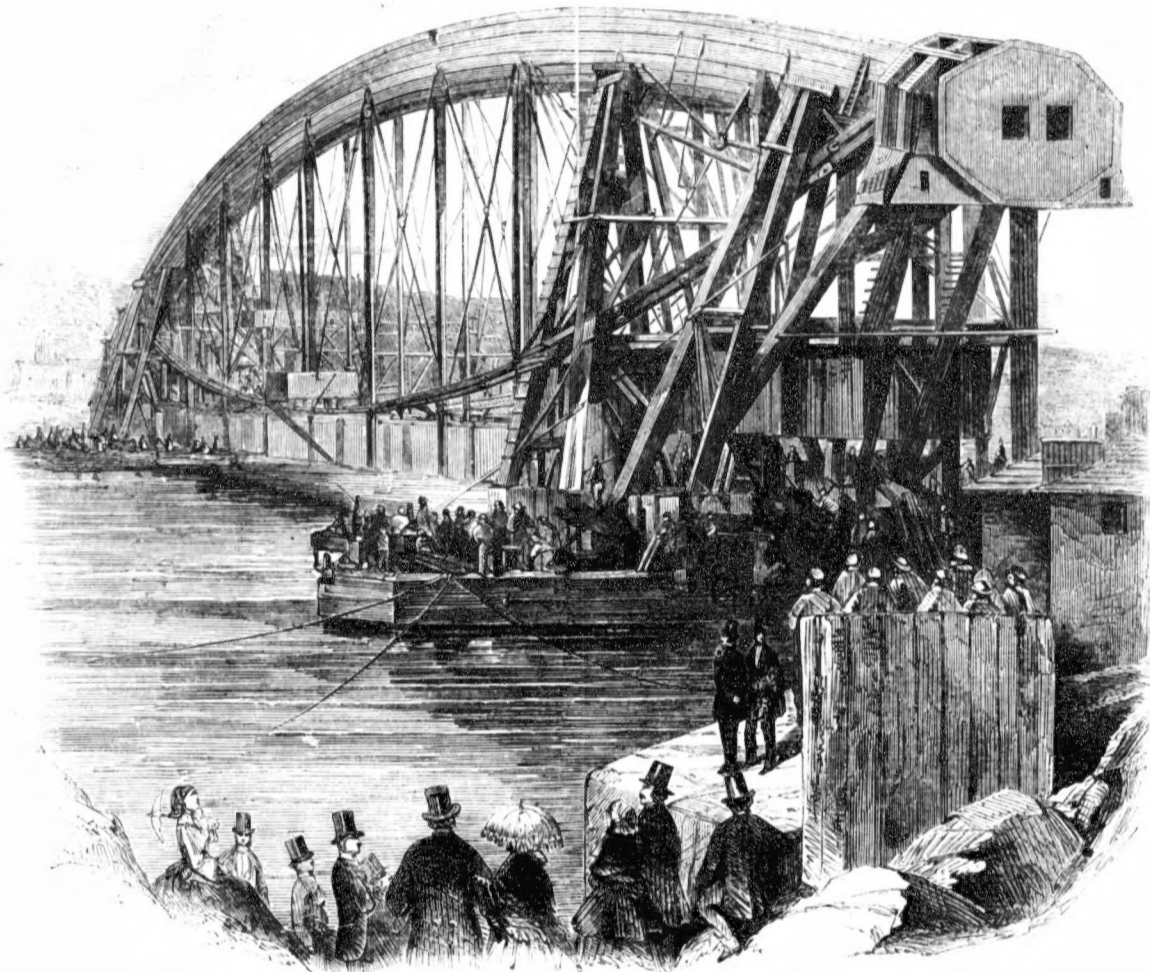
The first favourable circumstance is that very absence of great and striking events which we have noticed above. We do not hear of any new dangers in any great and united mass—such as mutinies of batches of regiments, murders of whole stations—and the like. One Bombay regiment mutinies, and that is quelled, we are told, or (if we are left with a shade of uncertainty about the quelling), still it is but one, and there were European troops moving against it. We hear little of active measures by the mutineers, and this we venture to esteem an important point. They have an army, they have a cause, they have a very small force opposed to them—why do the villains do no more? Everything has been in their favour from the first—their

unaccountable success in keeping their secret—their advantage over us by taking us unprepared—even the season of the year. One would think that active and hostile movements of some kind would be made; that armies would be formed; attempts be made to relieve Delhi—and so forth. But in the most important parts of the war (if it deserves that name) this horde of armed sepoys is on the defensive against a handful of Englishmen. They are attacked in their chief position. And when they venture on a regular military movement, like that of the march from Salkote to Delhi, they are totally defeated by the

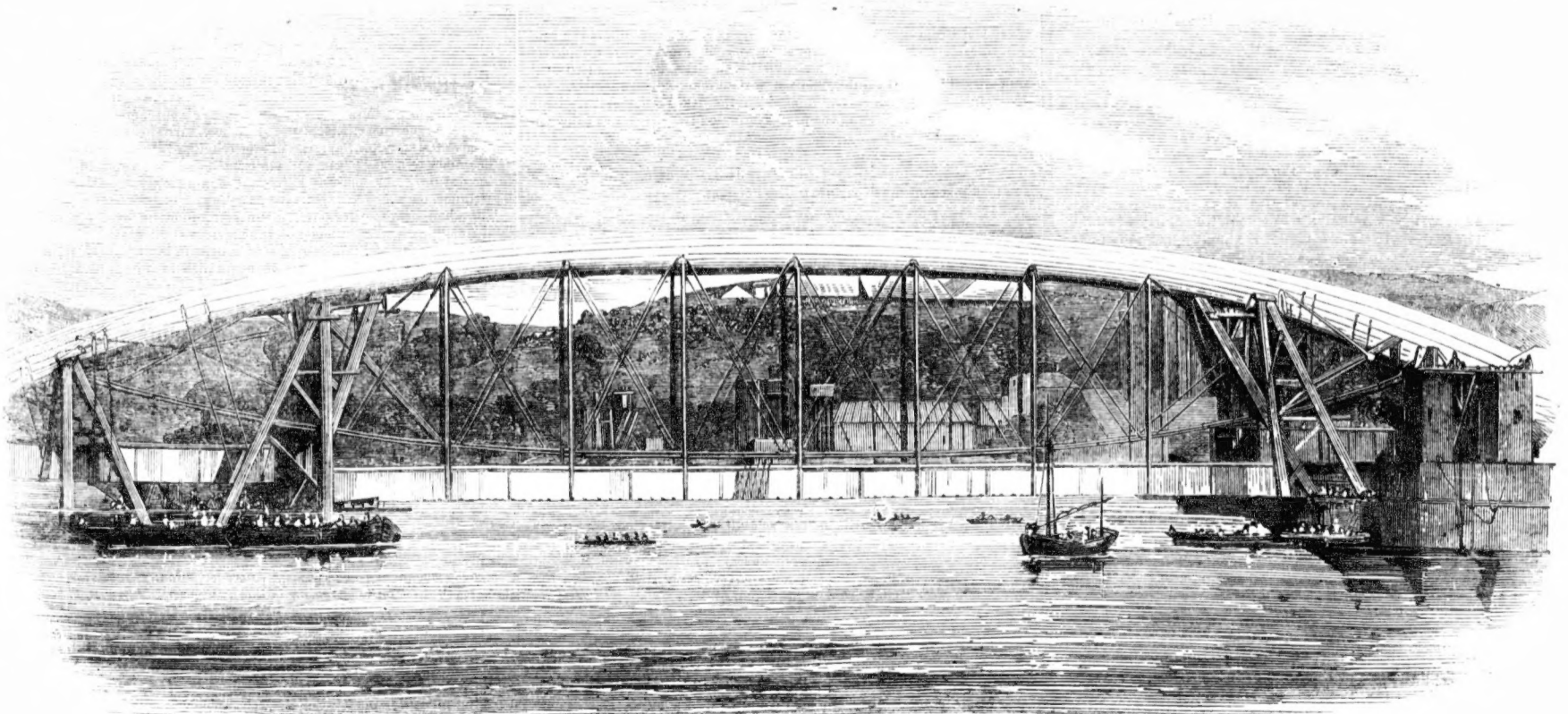
troops of Brigadier Nicholson. Surely, this is a cheering feature of the affair, and a hopeful sign of the future. The mutiny remains a mutiny. Regiments disperse, and fight here and there in a desultory way—and get thrashed. Of course, they take us at an awful disadvantage; but they take no steps to drive us out of India, and recover their native land. To us, Bengal is not as a hostile man of war, but a revolted convict-ship. It is an ugly, dirty, bloody business to put it down, no doubt—but it is not the grand and terrifying hostility of armies and generals fighting us for the possession of a country.

Again, though, as we have said often, we hesitate to believe that there is no nationality of feeling involved, and though there have been cases of the villagers rising against us, still we hear of nothing new in that line. Their army is bad; but as for guerillas they have none. Either the country population are willing to see us conquer, or they have not pluck to join the sepoys against us; and whichever of these theories we adopt, it is a consoling one just now.

The defeat of the Cawnpore miscreants by Havelock is, of course, purely gratifying. It stops Nana and relieves Lucknow. We had indeed hoped to hear of the hanging of Nana by this, but must trust that "there's a good time (and rope) coming." His forces have been beaten, his guns taken—and if his wretched life remains to him, it is of little good to him, and no further danger to us. The stout Havelock—whose name is honoured, and his luck prayed for, in many an English home—was expected to reach Lucknow on the 31st of July. That place relieved, we suppose the General will be able to commence still further operations. But meanwhile, every blow he strikes echoes over the country, and makes the dusky cowards of one hole or another shiver in their huts. A race wanting solidity, though capable of great things under excitement, is peculiarly liable to that reaction which we trust may even



RAISING THE FIRST TUBE OF THE ROYAL ALBERT BRIDGE, AT SALTASH.



TUBE OF THE ROYAL ALBERT BRIDGE, SALTASH, PREVIOUSLY TO ITS BEING FLOATED.—(FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY EDMUNDS AND MARSHALL, DEVONPORT.—SEE PAGE 198.)

now be wide spread in the plains of Bengal. The Asiatic people, for the most part, are born to be ruled. As Aristotle long ago observed of them, they are more "slavish" (*δουλικώτεροι*) than the races of Europe; more ready to acquiesce in being governed, even despotically. Their very religious sensibility will tell against them when things look black, for they will consider the selves as having offended their deities, and incurred the penalty of failure.

The bad sign of the times as given in the last telegraph is of course the mutiny of the Bombay regiment. But still one regiment is a small beginning, and if it has been stopped—as there is, at least, some reason to hope—it may be even better for us than that there should have been no movement at all. It is plain that our Indian reign must be more or less a reign of terror—which by no means implies cruelty, but a wholesome sharpness all the same. Had the first mutiny in Meerut been met, as it ought to have been met—as there was power to meet it—as poor Lawrence would have met it—we firmly believe that it would have cowed half the army, and spared us much lost blood. The panic in the Bombay Presidency is a bad sign. Indeed it is a position in which no man, be he who he may, has a right to affect prophetic airs. We can only observe it as so far good that the first symptoms in Bombay should have shown themselves in a comparatively slight form, and just as our reinforcements should be beginning to reach, and our commander, Sir Colin, should have reached, the various series of action. I seem certain that there has been the usual foul play and intriguing going on in the Bombay region. Conspirators are being arrested—and for them we can only hope, as quickly as possible, the usual destiny. It bears out the latest theory of the mutiny, as stated in our columns last week, that those plots are partly the work of the Mahomedans. But we need scarcely say that no addition is yet made to our knowledge of the causes of the movement, which can signify little at present—when, be the causes what they may, the great matter is to get men enough, guns enough, and bayonets enough to put down the rebels. There is a certain consolation in reading of the bloody fate of the Dinapore mutineers. They are said to have been cut up to the tune of 800, which at least shows that we are no longer to be taken by surprise. The moral effect of this knowledge will be good, for the Oriental is great chiefly, like his countryman the tiger, at an unexpected spring. When he knows that he is calmly awaited by a meddler, who will look him in the face and charge him in the breast, he is apt to think twice about it before crowing for the leap.

Taking the position as a whole, we cannot say that we are despondent, though we are undoubtedly disinclined to boast about our future prospects. For Delhi, we did not expect to hear this time or its ally, and are content to wait for the reinforcements and for Sir Colin Campbell, whose first movements show that he is on the spot, will be executed with great activity. Our reinforcements were beginning to arrive, and every regiment that leaves Calcutta will be magnified by popular rumour among the natives in something awful, no doubt. That very credulity which made them fancy that because we were taking a nap on our throne, we had ceased to be their natural kings, will, directly we are moving everywhere, with arms, and men, and banners, work in our favour. They are an impressionable and credulous race; already they must be feeling the consequences of the wretched disorganisation of their social life which this revolt has produced, and as their passions cease to be inflamed by news of the shedding of European blood, a blankness of heart and spirit must result most favourable to our cause.

Our readers, we believe, will not think the worst of us for putting the best face on matters, and looking out for "a bit of blue" in the political sky, as we have had lately to do in the natural and physical autumn. It is from no rash confidence, but on principle, that we do so; and we really believe that the latest news would not justify us even if we were anxious to take up an opposite line of policy. A kindred motive induces us to keep in the background for the present, that disgust with the Indian Administration, which everybody who has read Jacob's exposition of the state of the Indian Army by the light of that army's subsequent doings, must feel. "Sufficient for the day"—our readers know the rest. They know, too, that the failures of a nation's Government do not exempt the nation itself from its duties of patriotism. Our rulers seem to have bawled in India; but the British people has an interest in keeping that country, and their present duty is to do all they can to make that possible.

## Foreign Intelligence

### FRANCE.

The grand manoeuvres at the camp at Châlons, which are at once the Emperor's business and pleasure, have been greatly impeded by the bad weather. Even the theatre of the Prince Imperial there has been closed in consequence.

The French journals occupy themselves pretty much with the discussion of the Indian revolt, its causes, progress, consequences, &c., &c. Generally their remarks are kind, but not flattering.

Great preparations are being made at the Tuileries for the reception of "a personage of the highest rank," which is supposed to mean the Emperor of Russia. "The purveyor of fêtes for the city of Paris has also been warned to hold himself prepared, in case august personages should consent, after the interview at Stuttgart, to visit the capital."

The Persian Government, through Ferukh Khan, has engaged twenty French officers to proceed to Persia in the capacity of military instructors.

A fire broke out at the office of the "Moniteur" on Monday morning. The manuscripts, library, office books, files of the journal, and a portion of the printing stock, were destroyed. The presses were saved.

### SPAIN

It appears from an official report that the exports from the ports of Spain amounted in last July to 64,385,296 reals, being an increase of 20,713,053 reals on the exports at the corresponding period of last year.

The ratifications of the convention recently signed between Spain and England in respect to literary and artistic property have been exchanged at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

The "Hojas" announces that the Sultan is to send a diplomatic agent to Spain.

M. Campoamor, a member of the constitutional opposition, was cited by M. Barba and M. Pidal, aides-de-camp, to Narvaiz, for having written an article in the "Estado" reflecting on the Duke of Valencia. All the journals which remarked on this brutality have been seized. This affair has produced great excitement in Madrid.

### AUSTRIA.

The "Ost Deutsche Post," a very ministerial organ, is of opinion that "the interview at Stuttgart is an event which should set Germany thinking." It adds that there are many parts of the Eastern question yet unsolved, and that the military resources of England are absorbed in India.

The completion of the Hungarian tour of the Emperor Francis Joseph has been followed in due course by the publication of an official letter to the Governor of that country. This document, which we subjoin, distinguishes the hopes which a few sanguine persons had entertained of an extension of political liberty in that kingdom.

"Dear Cousin Archduke Albrecht—During my recent tour through the greater part of my kingdom of Hungary, I everywhere met with the most lively ex-

pression of attachment on the part of all the different races, and innumerable striking, and on all occasions well merited, proofs of loyal homage and sincere devotion. I was so deeply affected by the remarkable progress which Hungary has made in agriculture as well as in the arts and sciences, and by the united efforts of the nobles and the people to improve the condition of the country, that I felt it my duty to express to the nobles and the people my sincere satisfaction and my warmest wishes for the further improvement of the country. I felt assured that my salutary influence will be still more felt when the commerce of the country is more developed and there are greater facilities of communication, when the measures relative to the emancipation of the soil are more fully carried out, and the new organisation is completed.

"Being resolved that the fundamental principles which I have hitherto guided me in the government of my empire shall be maintained inviolate, it is my will that this should be universally known, and particularly that all the organs of my government do take my will for their exact rule of conduct. At the same time it will be my anxious care that allowance shall be made for the national peculiarities of the different races, and that due attention shall be paid to the cultivation of their languages.

"To you, my beloved, I return my warmest thanks for the circumspection and devotion with which you have conducted the Government of my kingdom. I at the same time commend to you to express to the provincial authorities my extreme content with the zeal and devotion which they have displayed under various difficult circumstances, and I expect that they will in future do all in their power to realise my benevolent intentions for the benefit of the country and its inhabitants."

The Emperor has ordered that in the course of next month a census of all the population of the Empire shall be taken.

The Emperor was to leave Vienna on the 16th, to pay a visit to the Prussian monarch at Berlin.

A large number of commercial failures were reported from Vienna, Prague, and Pesth.

### PRUSSIA.

A TELEGRAPHIC despatch announces that M. Von der Heydt, the Prussian Minister of Commerce, has tendered his resignation, and that the retirement of M. Bodelschwingh, Minister of Finance, is also expected.

The "Frankfort Journal" says that the King of Prussia has been invited by the Emperors Napoleon and Alexander to take part in the interview at Stuttgart, but that his Prussian Majesty has declined the invitation. A rumour is in circulation to the effect that the Emperor and Empress of Russia will, after their interview with the Emperor Louis Napoleon, at Stuttgart, proceed to meet Queen Victoria.

### SWITZERLAND

The Swiss Federal Council has decided that it will send to the Government of the canton of Vaud a reply in which it will maintain its decree quashing the interdiction of the works on the Oran Railway, issued by the cantonal Government. The Federal Council likewise persisted in the date of September 15, fixed as the most distant limit for examining the plans of that line.

### ITALY.

The much-talked-of, but long-delayed reconciliation of Naples and the Western Powers, is again said to be imminent; and that the question will be discussed at the meeting of the Emperors at Stuttgart.

The Crown Prince Ferdinand of Ruscany has been seriously attacked with fever and measles at Arezzo.

Signor Consiglio (according to some reports the British Vice-Consul, according to others an uncle of the Vice-Consul) was returning home, when he was arrested by a body of armed men, to the number of fourteen or fifteen. A ransom of £1,000 was demanded; and the coachman and one of the party were immediately sent off to Victri to procure the sum from Madame Consiglio. To prevent immediate pursuit an assurance was also given that if any attempt were made to betray them Signor Consiglio would be murdered. The banditti then decamped to the mountains, and after great efforts the ransom was sent and Signor Consiglio was released.

The Pope inaugurated the statue of the Immaculate Conception soon after his arrival in Rome.

### SWEDEN.

On the 11th instant the King, in virtue of the terms of the Constitution, appointed a Provisional Government, on account of his health. A motion was made in the Parliament that the King should nominate the Crown Prince regent of the kingdom. The "Aftonbladet" expresses the opinion that such an arrangement would not accord with the fundamental laws of the country.

Cholera prevails at Stockholm, Malmo, and Upsala; in the latter town more than 200 persons have died.

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The Austrian Commissioner is said to have protested against the course which Turkey has recently taken in the Principalities question, under the advice of England, as well as the four Powers, France, Russia, Prussia, and Saradinia. There is reason to suppose, however, that orders from Vienna have modified this protest of the Austrian official.

According to a correspondence in a Paris paper, Lord Stratford had written to M. Thouvenel a letter, in which he assured his colleague that he had never seen in this difference any personal question, and that he had followed step by step the policy of his Government, which was quite in accordance with his own, and that he is perfectly satisfied with the result, inasmuch as it draws still closer the alliance between England and France. The same authority announces the proposition, by Ali Pacha, of another conference at Constantinople to settle definitively the question of the Principalities.

Certain dignitaries of the Porte propose to place the son-in-law of the Sultan at the head of the Principalities.

Ferd Pacha definitively replaces Radschid Pacha, as President of the Tanzimat.

A violent storm has visited Constantinople. For four hours the rain fell in torrents and without intermission, and the streets were completely inundated and transformed into a complete lake. Several houses (wooden) were undermined by the water, and fell to the ground.

The Moldavian elections commenced on the 10th inst. A very large number of electors voted, and the participation of the clergy was so extensive as to excite remarks.

### PERSIA.

The latest accounts state positively that Herat is evacuated. Disturbances took place on the departure of the Persians.

### AMERICA.

A MONETARY panic reigns in New York, chiefly caused by railway speculations, and the general mismanagement of railways. A "crash" similar to that which England experienced a few years ago, was anticipated. A convention of the most prominent men connected with the railroad interest was assembled at New York. A question has been raised as to the genuineness of some breaks-down in the United States; for a certain clique of speculators is said to be engaged in disparaging securities and shares within the Union, where the greater part of the capital is held, as in many cases, it is by English investors. The motives are obvious.

The military expedition for Utah had been ordered to proceed to its destination. Ten companies had been despatched to Kansas to replace those ordered to Utah. One-third of the force selected for the expedition had deserted.

The National Emancipation Convention, called to devise some equitable plan of negro emancipation on the principle of compensation to slaveholders, met at Cleveland, Ohio. Nearly all the free states were represented, and the attendance was large. Among other schemes, it is proposed to devote the proceeds of the sales of public lands and whatever surplus revenue may accrue from customs to the redemption of the slaves. The result of the labours of the convention appears to be simply the adoption of a plan whereby the general and state governments shall purchase the slaves at 225 dols. each, and the organisation of an association to carry on the movement.

### CHINA.

LATE intelligence from China gives a deplorable picture of the condition of Peking and the southern provinces of the empire. Commerce has almost ceased, and the wretchedness of the people is augmenting daily. The government has issued iron money to pay the employees, and to purchase corn, whilst it requires the taxes to be paid in silver.

## THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

The following is a summary of the intelligence received by the last mail from India:—

Delhi still held out. Sorties were made from the city on the 14th, 18th, and 23rd of July, and repulsed with great loss to the rebels. The besieging force lost 500 men killed and wounded. Brigadier Chamberlain was severely wounded on the 19th; he was reported to be doing well. General Relia has relinquished the command of the forces on account of illness; he has been succeeded by Brigadier General A. Wilson. The rains had set in heavily. The Neenach mutineers had arrived at Delhi.

Brigadier Nicholson's column, and Van Cortlandt's were advancing on Delhi. Nicholson was expected by the 5th of August.

General Havelock, leaving Colonel Neill (who had joined him) in occupation of Cawnpore, marched on Bhitoor; he found it deserted, and completed its desolation by burning it to the ground.

On the 29th of July he came upon the rebels at Bapeer-el-Gunge, about 18 miles from Cawnpore. They were 10,000 strong; but Havelock utterly defeated them, taking fifteen guns. Nena Sahib escaped; but, as was reported, had immediately afterwards destroyed his family and committed suicide.

Havelock then attempted to proceed to the relief of Lucknow, but was obliged to retrace his steps to Cawnpore, for the purpose of leaving his sick, considerably increased from cholera, and was waiting for reinforcements.

The Goorkhas, who had been sent by Jung Bahadur to succour Lucknow, reached that city on the 22d of July.

The Salkote mutineers, on the route to Delhi, were totally destroyed at Goordaspoor, by Brigadier Nicholson's force.

The 7th, 8th, and 40th Regiments of Bengal Native Infantry revolted at Dinapore, and fled to the Son river. They were pursued by her Majesty's 10th Regiment, under General Lloyd; 800 of the mutineers were killed. At Dinapore also, the 12th Irregular Cavalry mutinied, and murdered their commanding officer, Major Holmes, and his wife. Quitting Dinapore, the rebels advanced against Arrah, a large civil station, twenty-five miles west of Budge Budge. Troops were despatched from Dinapore to the relief of this station; the expedition was unsuccessful. It is said that a large body of the Europeans fell into an ambush, where nine officers and upwards of a hundred men were cut off.

A mutiny had broken out in the 27th Bombay Native Infantry at Kolapore, in the southern Mahratta country. European troops were sent out against the mutineers, and are said to have quelled the disturbances.

The disbanded 26th Bengal Native Infantry had mutinied at Meer Meer, and murdered their commanding officer, Major Spencer.

At Jubulpore, the 31st Native Infantry, the 40th Foot, and the 3rd Irregular Cavalry, under natives only, attacked, on the 7th of August, the mutineers, consisting of the 42nd Native Infantry and 3rd Irregular Cavalry, and completely routed them.

The Krok contingent and other rebels had been entirely dispersed. The irregular corps at Legowlie had mutinied and killed their officers.

It was reported that Agra had fallen into the hands of the rebels; this was thought very doubtful.

Great alarm prevailed in Belgaum, Dharwar, Rutnagherry, and Sittarg; and the ex-Rajah and a native Rajah had been brought prisoners to Bombay.

A Mahometan conspiracy had been discovered in the Bombay Presidency, and the Moolavie of Poona and several accomplices had been apprehended, and await their trial. A plot to murder the Europeans at Jessore and Benares had been discovered at Midnapore.

The Shekawati battalion was wavering.

Martial law had been proclaimed in Behai.

Colonel Stewart's column had reached Mhow and Indore, and tranquillity was restored in Central India.

Holkar remained faithful, but his troops were disorderly.

The Punjab was tranquil, as well as the country round Delhi, Meerut, and Agra. At Bundelkand there were signs of disturbance.

Detachments of European troops had been sent to the southern part of Bombay. The panic which existed at Bombay had subsided.

Sir Colin Campbell had arrived at Calcutta, and had assumed the command of the Indian Army.

Lord Elgin arrived at Calcutta on the 8th of August.

### HAVELOCK'S SUCCESSSES AT CAWNPORE.

General Havelock is the hero of the late despatches. At the re-occupation of Cawnpore, he had, in eight days, marched 120 miles, fought four actions with Nena Sahib's army against overwhelming odds in point of numbers, and taken twenty-four guns of light and heavy calibre—and that, too, in the month of July in India! On the 16th he re-captured Cawnpore, and totally defeated Nena Sahib in person, taking more than six guns, four of siege calibre. The enemy were strongly posted behind a succession of villages, and obstinately disputed for 140 minutes every inch of the ground, but Havelock was enabled, by a flank movement to the right, to turn their left, and this gave him the victory. Our losses are estimated at about seventy, chiefly from the fire of grape. Next morning Nena Sahib blew up the Cawnpore magazine, and retired to Bhitoor. Havelock then marched into the evacuated town. The spectacle which there presented itself beggars description. The massacre was wholesale. Eighty-eight officers, 190 men of H.M.'s 84th Foot, seventy ladies, 120 women and children of H.M.'s 32nd Foot, and the whole European and Christian population of the place, including civilians, merchants, shopkeepers, engineers, pensioners, and their families, to the number of about 400 persons, fell victims to the devilish cruelty of Nena Sahib. The courtyard in front of the assembly rooms, in which Nena Sahib had had his headquarters, and in which the women had been imprisoned, was "swimming in blood." A great number of women and children, who had been "cruelly spared after the capitulation for a worse fate than instant death," had been barbarously slaughtered on the previous morning—the former having been stripped, beheaded, and thrown into a well; the latter having been hurled down alive upon their butchered mothers, whose blood yet reeked on their mangled bodies. We hear of only four who escaped—a Mrs. Greenway, wife of a merchant, and three Indo-Britons.

The diary of a lady is said to have been found at Cawnpore, written up to the day on which she was killed, and containing information of great importance, on which the General was acting.

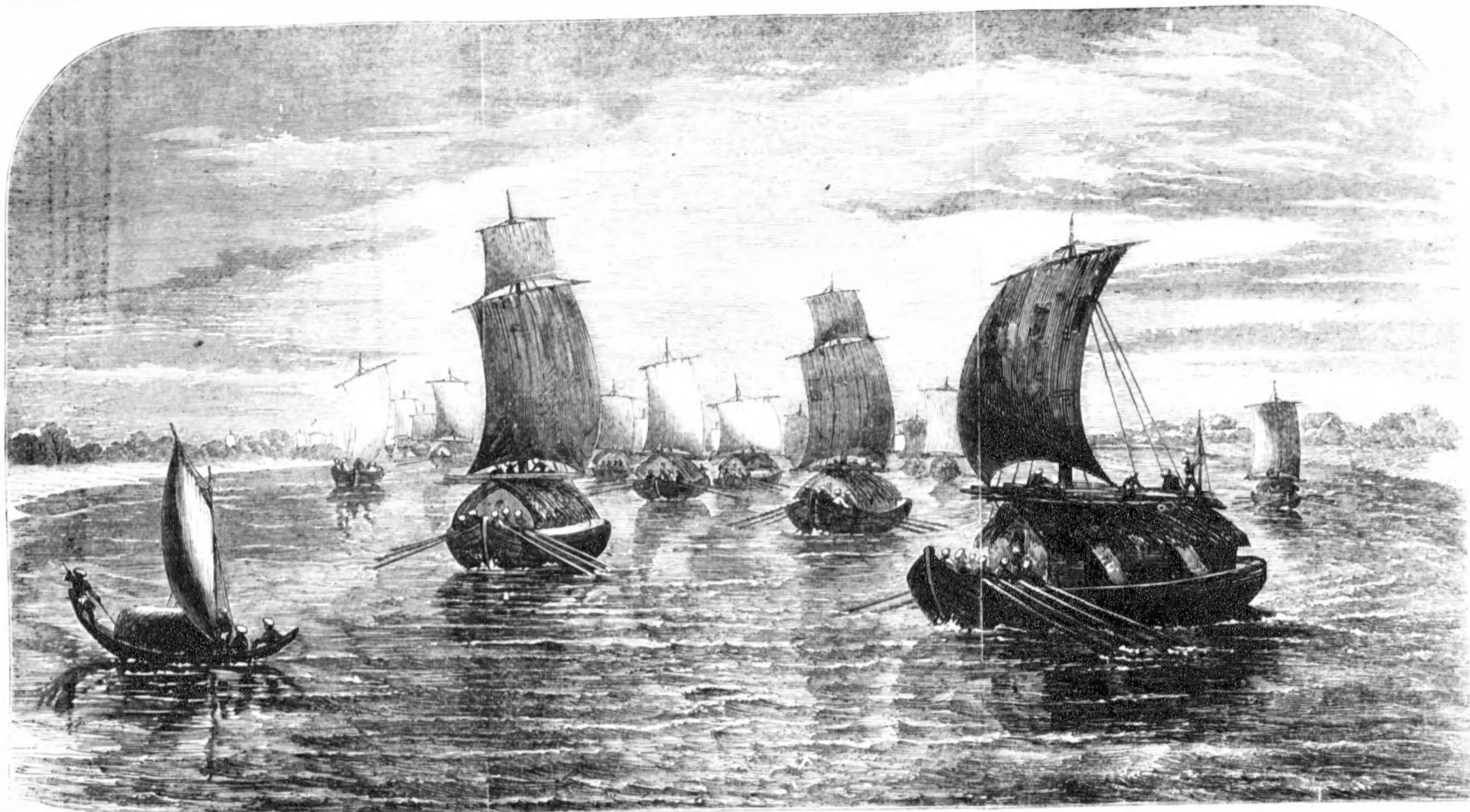
The small, brave, victorious army of retribution harassed and worn out by their unprecedented exploits of the previous eight days, rested a day or two at Cawnpore, and then moved on (reduced in their numerical strength, as the result of their last battle, by about one in fifteen of their whole force) to Bhitoor, which was found deserted. Havelock blew up the magazine, fired Nena Sahib's palace, took possession of sixteen guns, and found himself free to cross the Ganges on the road to Lucknow. On the road he fell in with the rebel forces, estimated at 10,000. The following is the substance of a despatch from General Havelock to the Commander-in-Chief in Bengal, describing the operations which ensued:—

"Camp Bapeer-el-Gunge, July 30.

"Arrived at Omoo 29th instant. The town protected by a swamp, not fordable on its flank; houses loopholed, and defended by fifteen guns. I attacked and captured it, with all the enemy's guns. The enemy were aided by a portion of Nena's force, commanded by Jappa Sing. Fought four hours, and then pushed on to the town, which is also surrounded by water, and was defended by four guns. The road to its entrance was destroyed, and the gate cannonaded. I assailed and carried it with its guns. Enemy's loss heavy; my own severe, being 88 killed and wounded. Private C. Vaughn, 64th Regiment, would have been recommended for the Victoria Cross, but he was cut to pieces while acting a brilliant example. I desire his relations may be pensioned. Madras Fusiliers greatly distinguished themselves, Lieutenant Dangerfield being first over the barricade, Lieutenant Bozle, 75th Highlanders, was severely wounded while leading the way into a loopholed house; recommended to the notice of his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief. Colonel Tylter, who was scarcely able to sit his horse, set at example to all of activity and daring. Lieutenant Havelock's horse was shot under him. Lieutenant Seton, Madras Fusiliers, acting ADC., severely wounded. An entire field battery of arms captured. Without cavalry I cannot secure horses or equipments. My volunteer horse improve daily."

The latest accounts by letter from General Havelock's camp, dated 30th July, the day after the fight, state that the enemy were about two miles in front. Havelock's forces were expected to reach Lucknow on the 31st.





A FLEET OF NATIVE BOATS OFF CAWNPORE.—(FROM A SKETCH BY DR. C. R. FRANCIS.)

Delhi, and with an inscription in the Pali character. The arsenal, which occupies part of the *zenana* of the Emperor Akbar, is the largest in India. In other respects the fort is not remarkable, though, having been repaired by the English, it is in better condition to stand an attack than the immense shells which tower over Agra and Delhi.

#### HANGING A BRAHMIN.

Some men of the 5th Bengal Irregular Cavalry attacked its officers, it will be remembered, wounded Major Macdonald, and killed Sir Norman Leslie. Major Macdonald thus describes what afterwards occurred:—

"Two days after, my native officer said he had found out the murderers, and that they were three men of my own regiment. I had them in irons in a crack, held a drumhead court-martial, convicted, and sentenced them to be hanged the next morning. I took on my own shoulders the responsibility of hanging them first, and asking leave to do so afterwards. That day was an awful one of suspense and anxiety. One of the prisoners was of very high caste and influence, and this man I determined to treat with the greatest ignominy, by getting the lowest caste man to hang him. To tell you the truth, I never for a moment expected to leave the hanging scene alive; but I was determined to do my duty, and well knew the effect that pluck and decision had on the natives. The regiment was drawn out: wounded cruelly as I was, I had to see everything done myself, even to the adjusting of the ropes, and saw them looped to run easy. Two of the culprits were paralysed with fear and astonishment, never dreaming that I should dare to hang them without an order from Government. The third said he would not be hanged, and called on the Prophet and on his comrades to rescue him. This was an awful moment: an instant's hesitation on my part, and probably I should have had a dozen balls through me; so I seized a pistol, clapped it to the man's ear, and said, with a look there was no mistake about, 'Another word out of your mouth, and your brains shall be scattered on the ground.' He trembled, and held his tongue. The elephant came up, he was put on his back, the rope adjusted, the elephant moved, and he was left dangling. I then had the others up and off in the same way. And after some time, when I had dismissed the men of the regiment to their lines, and still found my head on my shoulders, I really could scarcely believe it."

#### LIBERTY OF THE PRESS IN INDIA.

Lord Canning has addressed a memorandum to the Court of Directors of the East India Company, explaining and defending the temporary Licensing Act, under which he has placed the whole press of India. His Lordship says:—

"To show that the necessity of controlling the English as well as the native press is not merely imaginary, it will be enough to state that the treasonable proclamation of the King and mutineers of Delhi, cunningly framed so as to inflame the Mahometan population as much as possible against the British Government, and ending with the assurance that the multiplication and circulation of that document would be an act equal in religious merit to drawing the sword against us, was published in a respectable English newspaper of this town (Calcutta) without comment. For doing the very same thing, with comments having the outward form of loyalty, the publishers of three native Mahometan papers in Calcutta have been committed to the Supreme Court to take their trial for seditious libel."

With respect to the warning which had been given to the "Friend of India," Lord Canning says:—

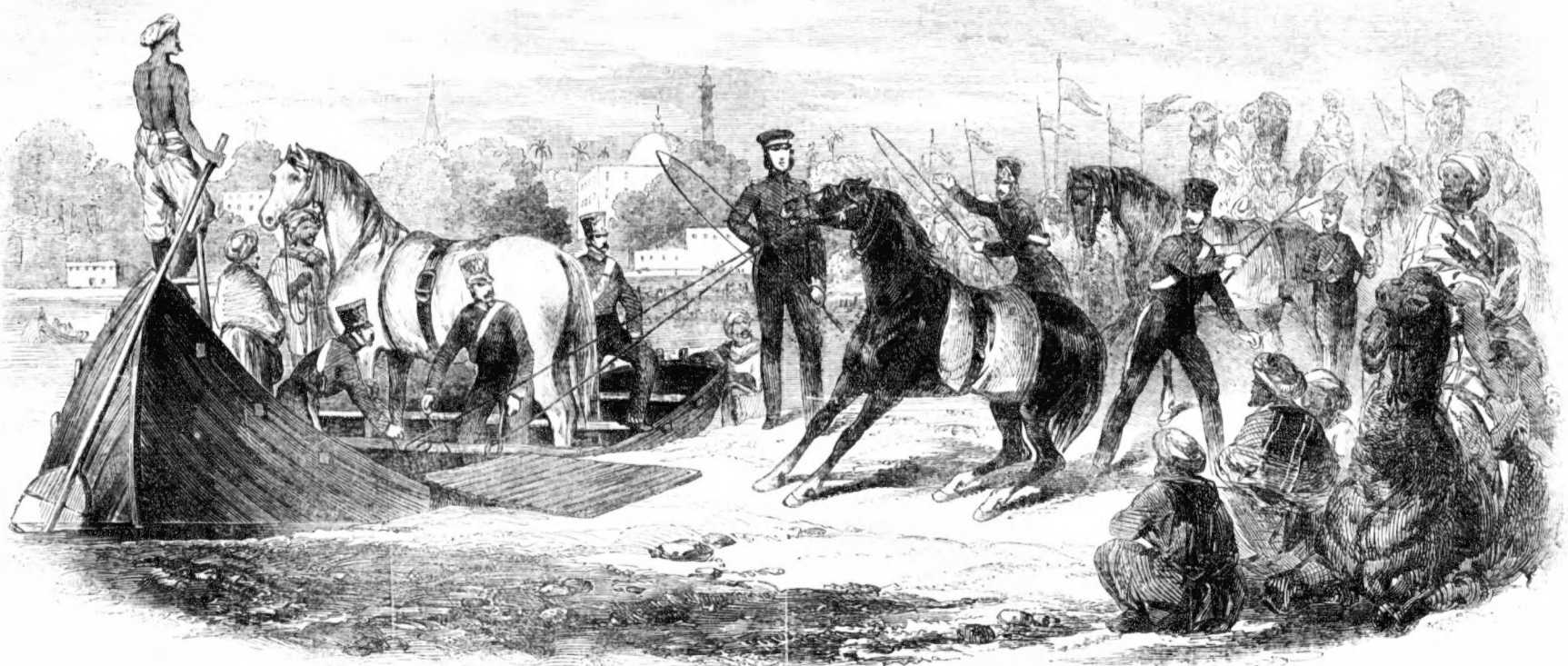
"This paper, after the conditions imposed upon the press had been promulgated, and a license subject to those conditions had been granted to it, published an article which, in our opinion, infringed every one of those conditions. The position of affairs at the time was most anxious. The Bengal native army was in mutiny; the North-Western Provinces were for the moment lost; the King of Delhi and our treacherous sepoys were proclaiming a new empire; small bodies of gallant Englishmen were holding out for Government in isolated stations against fearful odds; the revolt was still extending, and the hearts of all Englishmen in India were daily torn by accounts of the massacre of their brethren, and the massacres, and worse than massacres, of their women and children. Of this disastrous and extraordinary revolt the only one of the causes that is quite certain is what appears to us almost an insane, but what is not the less a rooted and universal persuasion on the minds of the sepoys and the people of the North-Western Provinces, that it is the fixed design of the British Government to interfere by force with the religious liberty of the people. In this position of affairs it appeared to

us that we should fail in our duty if we permitted a newspaper to inflame men's minds against the British Government, to excite suspicion and unfriendly feelings in the minds of native chiefs in relations with us, and, above all, to intensify the prevalent and fatal delusion as to designs on the part of the British Government to destroy caste and to convert the natives of India by force and fraud. We therefore warned the publisher of this paper that a repetition of such breach of the conditions would be followed by the revocation of his license. Instead of profiting by this warning, the next issue of the paper contained an article repeating, but in offensive and defiant terms, the substance of the article originally objected to. We were on the point of recalling the license of this newspaper when we received from the friends of the proprietor an assurance, in which we placed reliance, that arrangements had been completed under which in future the paper would be conducted in conformity with the prescribed conditions. As our object is to obtain the necessary security with the least possible injury to private interests, we have on this assurance abstained from the withdrawal of the license.

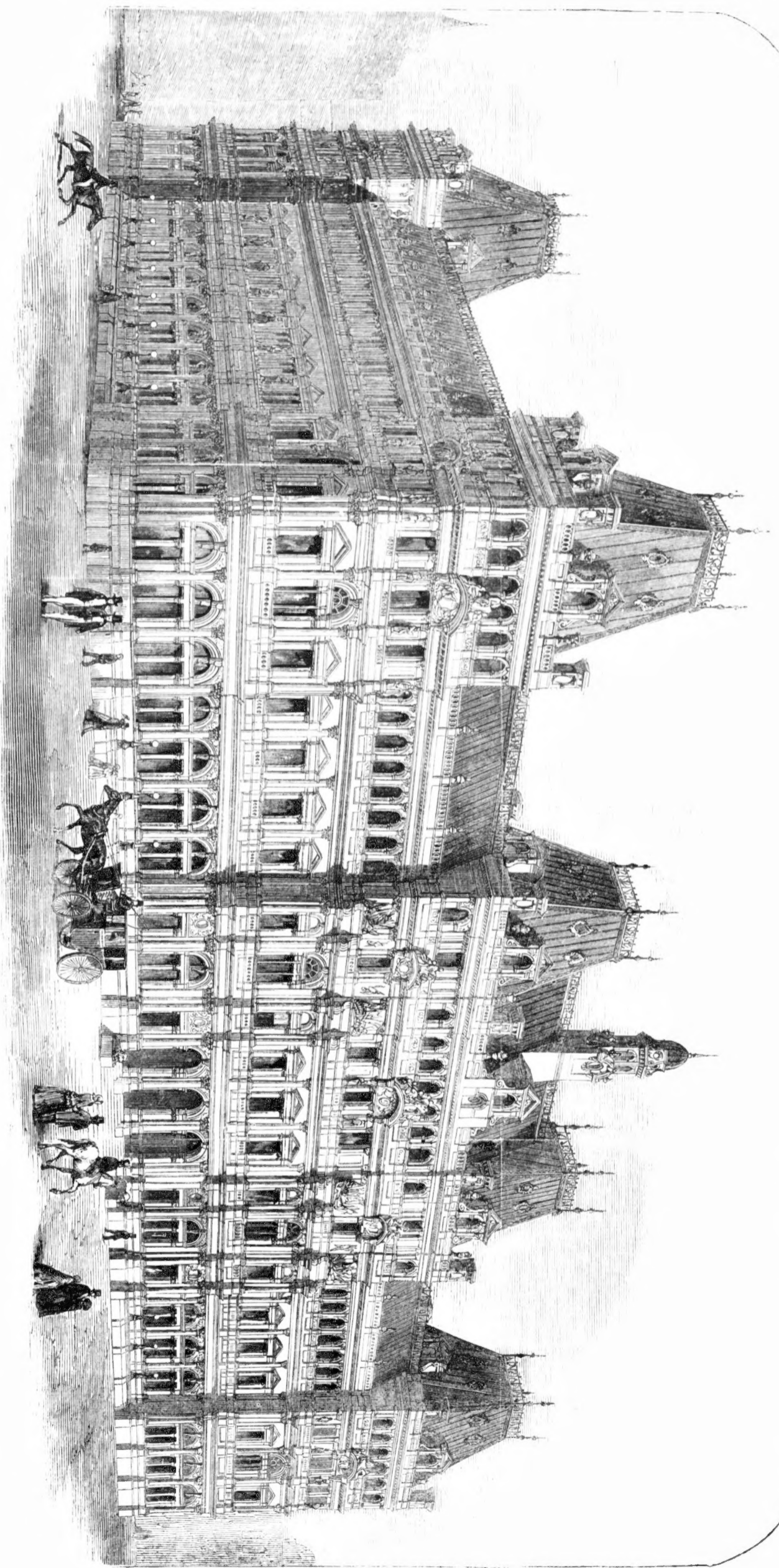
"We have revoked the license granted to the proprietor of a lithographic press in Calcutta, and directed the seizure of all the printing materials, &c., belonging to it. Our reason for taking this step is, that in the 'Gulshani Nau Behar,' a Persian newspaper published at the press in question, there appeared on the 21st ult. two articles of a grossly seditious character, obviously designed to excite disaffection towards the Government and to encourage resistance to its authority."

#### THE PROPOSED NEW WAR OFFICE.

At the time the judges gave their decision upon the designs which had been submitted to competition for the proposed new public offices, we set about preparing a series of illustrations of all those to which premiums were awarded. One thing and another, however, interfered with the publication of these engravings, but now that something like a lull has taken place, we willingly avail ourselves of the opportunity this affords us of introducing them to the notice of our readers, and commence by publishing



CAVALRY CROSSING THE FERRY AT ALLAHABAD.—(FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN



DESIGN FOR THE WAR-OFFICE.—(MR. H. B. GARLING, ARCHITECT.)—PENSION £800.

Mr. H. Garling's design for the proposed War Office, a design to which a premium of £800 was allotted.

As a matter of course the result of every competition is highly unsatisfactory to the majority of competitors. The fortunate few who gain prizes or receive honorable mention are gratified, but the remainder are disappointed. The dissatisfaction is limited only by the number of the unsuccessful; and in the case of the recent exhibitions of designs for the new public offices, at least 500 architects, builders, or architectural amateurs (for some of the competitors can have been nothing higher), must be disappointed and annoyed at the decision of the Commissioners. Hence an abundance of murmur, some of which, nevertheless, contain just cause for complaint. As regards the taste of the judges, it can safely be said that there has been no departure from the ordinary rule which governs the selections of committees and associated bodies of all kinds. Complaints are said to be without consequence, and it might be fairly added that committees are without taste. Like the jury (is inappropriate model) the committee can distinguish between what is generally considered good, and what by universal consent is deemed infamous; but it is always influenced to an undue extent by precedents. Accordingly, it rejects originally at once, and when it is affected by beauty, it is almost sure to reject, of a very common-place order—it is beauty, notwithstanding, can be said really to exist.

In the present instance although the judges have certainly failed in selecting the most beautiful of the designs exhibited for their approval, we should not be just in blaming them for any non-appreciation of originality, for nothing that can be styled original has come beneath their notice. We are not so unreasonable as to expect a new order of architecture at every fresh competitive exhibition that takes place in London, but it is lamentable to find nothing but imitations, and even copies of the same buildings, exhibited over and over again. The Louvre, the Tuilleries, the Winter Palace and the Palazzo, are all admirable structures; but we have enough second-hand architecture in London at present, without increasing the number of examples. It is true that no such thing as modern architecture exists, but it appears strange that none of our architects can make use of the old forms to produce something like new combinations.

Mr. Garling, who, as we have already stated, was so fortunate as to obtain the chief prize of £800, for his design for the War Office, was a contributor to the Exhibition of designs for the War Office and the Foreign Office treated as distinct buildings in a similar style of architecture. The "Builder" in noticing his claims to the distinction conferred upon him, observes that "both subjects, topographically as well as decoratively, are treated with much technical skill and taste. Both the

designs are in the rich Italian style, which, with the addition of new features—the high-pitched roofs and pinnacles—became naturalized in France, and has been made by that country as much its own as elsewhere it is Italian. The style, however, now has become no longer Italian, but is European; and there is no reason why results of our own insight into the principles and practice of Gothic architecture should not be brought into combination with the Italian architecture, whether of Italy or of France, by a course not very dissimilar to that taken by the French, but which could be made to end in a style as distinctly English as the other is national and French. The only objection to the present designs would be on the fact, that they are much like well-known buildings in Paris. The two offices are separated by a street 65 feet in width, and in each character are sufficiently accordant with one another to appear to be devoted to similar uses; and yet they are sufficiently distinct for variety.

In the plan of the War Office there are four courts—56 feet by 46 feet each—and an octagonal hall in the centre, from which the four principal corridors lead out, 20 feet in width each, and join to other corridors round the building. Most of the corridors are lined by columns and arches standing some distance from the wall, leaving space where light is admitted by glazed panels in the floors and ceilings. The lighting on this method—coming both at the area and the position of the openings—would

be ample for the short length. The top corridor has a skylight. Other corridors are lighted from the courts. The central hall—lighted from the top—contains the main staircase. Three flights of stairs meet at a landing in the centre of the hall, whence the upper flight joins the gallery, whence the stairs ascend. Internal office has been well considered in the plan of the corridors. The building has three main stories, with a fourth story as attic to the pavilions; but there are also mezzanines with separate staircases above the ground and (in the two pavilions) in which are well placed the required conveniences. Each angle of the building has a pavilion surmounted by a truncated roof, on the attic story; and in the Parliament Street front there are two other pavilions, joined by a central portion of the building and a lower line of roof with enriched dormer, and terminated by an Italian Louvre turret. Amongst the decorative details, three-quarter columns and pilasters, and salient columns bearing statues, windows with dressings and pediments—some enriched with sculpture—or arched-headed and divided into light by a central shaft and console, and the continued impost; a group of three arches as the entrance; the upper story, and the attic, with pilasters and windows double the number of those below; enriched dormers, and arched chimneys; and a railing at the top of the roof, are distributed so as to produce a rich effect."

## ASSASSINATION OF THE BRITISH MINISTER AT LIMA.

MR. SULLIVAN, the British Minister at Lima, was at dinner, when six men, masked and armed with revolvers, entered the room, and fired three shots, one of which was expected to prove fatal, having entered the groin and passed into the lungs. Three bullets were taken from the stomach, and a fourth from his back. When Mr. Sullivan fell, one of the assassins exclaimed, "I am now avenged," and then they all disappeared. There is a desire on the part of the Peruvians to explain the whole matter as the result of a love intrigue.

A Frenchman and a negro have been arrested on suspicion.

A reward of "100 ounces" has been offered for the apprehension of the murderers.

Mr. Sullivan was a son of the Right Hon. Laurence Sullivan, brother-in-law of the Premier, and formerly for many years Deputy Secretary at War. He was appointed a clerk in the Foreign Office in 1832, and after going through a long course of diplomatic employment, was appointed *Commissaire d'Affaires* and Consul-General in Chili in 1849, and transferred to Peru in 1853.

HALCYON DAYS.—In reference to the approaching interview of the Emperors of France and Russia at Stuttgart, the "Nord" observes:—"Russia has been from time to time accused of hostile intentions towards England in connection with America, with Persia, with China, and with the East Indies. We are, however, convinced that the interview which is about to take place at Stuttgart, like that which lately took place at Osborne, will produce the happiest results as regards the peace of Europe generally."

THE EVANGELICAL CONGRESS.—On Wednesday week, the Evangelical Conference, of the meetings of Protestants from all countries, were opened in Berlin, in the *Galeri*, a building capable of accommodating 4,000 persons. There were about eighty representatives from England, Ireland, Scotland, France being represented by deputations from Paris, Nîmes, Strasbourg, Maastricht, and other places in which the Protestant communities are large. Russia, Hungary, Saxony, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Switzerland, Greece, the United States, and even the Society Islands and India, were also represented. His Majesty received the members of the congress in the gardens of the new palace at Potsdam on the 11th (Friday). They were arranged according to their different nationalities so that after the committees came the Americans, the Austrians, the English, French, &c., the Germans being last. The President addressed the King. The King replied with deep emotion, and was loudly cheered. The various deputations were then presented to his Majesty, who replied in English, French, and German to their addresses. The members again cheered, and sang a hymn. All were delighted with the affability of the King. The "Times" correspondent gives the following description of the presentation of the English address:—"No sooner had the King finished with the American group, and Sir Culling Eardley being called for presentation to the King as the spokesman of the English plenipotentiaries, than our countrymen, with that vulgar propensity to m. b. royalty which we betray both at home and abroad, all deserted the place assigned them in the proceedings, and flocking after Sir Culling, enclosed the group of King, chamberlains, adjutants, and eunuchs, in one dense, hot mass, like a cluster of bees. The Queen, who was looking on from the estrade, and from whose recollection the events of 1848 seem not yet effaced (it was at just such a peaceful and joyous meeting as this that the so-called revolution broke out), gave evident signs of approbation, which, however, diminished gradually as she saw that nothing worse came of it."

PRIVY INTELLIGENCE.—Last November, a Prussian, with his wife and two children, migrated to Croatia. As the poor people did not get on well in Croatia, they resolved to return to their native place, Hirschberg in Prussian Silesia. On their way back the woman fell ill and died. The corpse was conveyed for interment to Kirchdorf, near Bück; but the parish priest refused to permit it to be laid in the choir-church, the dead being a Protestant. The body was eventually deposited in a barn belonging to an innkeeper. On the 8th of December the widow requested the sexton to dig a grave for her deceased wife outside the walls of the Catholic churchyard. The sexton commenced operations; but the priest again intervened, and refused to allow him to prepare a grave for a heretic. The end of the matter was, that the afflicted husband was obliged to dig the grave himself. On the 9th of December the Prussian and his two children left Kirchdorf. The innkeeper of the place was so ignorant as what had occurred that he gave a piece of land to the Protestant community for a cemetery; and a wine-merchant near G. had an iron crucifix with a stone pedestal put up at the head of the poor woman's grave, with the following inscription:—"Here lies Juliana Wache, (f. Hirschberg) a Prussian Silesian. This was erected to her memory by Joseph Puttger, a Catholic." On the 5th of April the Protestant burial ground was consecrated by an Evangelical pastor, but on the 18th of July the Roman Catholic priest desecrated it by pulling down the iron crucifix. An appeal has been made to the Stadtholder of the province; but no servant of the State can now with safety venture to secure the conduct of a servant of the Church.

THE WEIMAR PORTS.—The statue of Wieland and the Goethe Schiller group were formally inaugurated at Weimar on the 4th inst. Crowds of spectators from all parts of Germany were present, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested on the occasion. The Princes of Prussia and the Princess Charlotte—sisters of the Grand Duke of Weimar, and who were personally acquainted with Goethe, left Berlin on purpose to be present at the inauguration.

GRAND PILGRIMAGE.—A letter from Presburg, in the "Cologne Gazette," states that a grand procession of the Roman Catholics of Hungary had just started on a pilgrimage to Maria Zell. About 15,000 pilgrims from different provinces of the country took part in it. All the corporate bodies of Presburg, with their banners, opened the line of march, and were followed by the clergy and the municipal authorities, and after them came the pilgrims, divided into bodies of Hungarians, Germans, and Slovaks. The cortege was closed by the Cardinal Prince Primate, and carried before him were the presents intended for the church—among others a statue in silver and gold of the Virgin, and a valuable banner.

REPORTS AT TUNIS.—The French Government has received despatches from Admiral Pasceval Deschamps, announcing that the Bey of Tunis had made the following important concessions:—The establishment of criminal tribunals and of commercial tribunals; complete liberty of commerce; liberty of industry; right to possess property; respect of persons and property; equality in presence of the law; equality of taxation; a limited period of service; and liberty of religious worship.

SCIENCE AND CIVILISATION IN AFRICA.—The exploring expedition to the river Niger and its tributaries, in charge of Dr. Backe, R.N., left the Brass River for the Niger on the 10th of July, all well. The expedition is composed of fifty Kroomen, twenty-five natives of the countries bordering on the Niger and Chad, and four European, including Dr. Backe, Lieutenant Governor, Mr. May, and Dr. Davis of the Royal Navy, a naturalist and botanist from Kew Gardens, with Captain Grant and engineers in the employ of the contractor, Mr. Macgregor Laird. It is said to be the intention of Mr. Laird to form trading posts on the banks of the river at the most eligible situations for the collection of cotton, shea, butter, and other productions of the interior, provided the climate offers no insuperable obstacles. As by his contract with the Admiralty he is bound to convey deck passengers of the Negro race, who can read and write English, from Fernando Po to all parts below the Niger and Chad, it is hoped that a new element of civilisation will be introduced into the interior by the return of liberated Africans to their native country in considerable numbers.

## IRELAND.

## THE RIOTS AT BELFAST.

FORFEITING A REPETITION of the riots which disgraced Belfast on Sunday week, the Mayor issued the following proclamation late on Saturday evening last:—"Whereas, of late serious riots and disturbances have occurred in the town of Belfast in consequence of large crowds collecting in the public streets and thoroughfares; and whereas a parade of a most inflammatory character has been extensively circulated during the past week, and there is every reason to apprehend that, in case of any similar crowds being collected, similar scenes of outrage and violence may occur; now, I, as chief magistrate, acting upon the advice of the law officers of the Crown, and with the unanimous concurrence of a large number of magistrates, earnestly call upon the well-disposed inhabitants to abstain in future from assembling in numbers in the public streets and thoroughfares, otherwise the police will be ordered to disperse them, and prosecute them as the law directs."

This step at once produced its effect; and the Rev. Mr. Hanna, who had just previously issued an emphatic address, stating positively he would assert, at all risks, the great principle of open-air preaching, struck his colours. He issued another address, in which he suggested that, having shown the Catholics their strength and determination, it might be as well to make "a signal display of charity."

Saturday passed off with no more disturbance than had distinguished the previous evenings of the week—that is to say, a good deal of firing was going on from backyard to backyard, but no desperate street conflict occurred. This state of things continued till dusk.

The earlier part of Sunday passed off quietly; but though Mr. Hanna refrained from preaching the Rev. Mr. Mater did not, but addressed considerable audiences during the day. In the evening turbulent symptoms re-appeared, and at length a general riot broke out in Brown Street. The mob had to be dispersed with fixed bayonets. The disorder and tumult, however, continued until large reinforcements arrived, when the resident magistrate, Mr. Toner, read the Riot Act and told the mob that their conduct was seditious and rebellious, and if they did not at once disperse he would order the men to fire. This threat seems to have had the desired effect.

Commissioners have been appointed by the Lord-Lieutenant to inquire into the origin of the Belfast riots. The Commissioners are Mr. David Lynch, Q.C., and Mr. Hamilton Smythe, Q.C. They began their work on Monday. A large force of cavalry and constabulary, under active officers, has been concentrated in Belfast

to aid the efforts of the Mayor. Two stipendiary magistrates have also been stationed there.

Belfast was "proclaimed" on Wednesday. A proclamation was made from the Castle requiring licensed persons to deposit guns, pistols, and ammunition at the police barracks, under a penalty of a year's imprisonment.

THE TIPPERARY BANK.—After passing through an amount of litigation seldom supposed, and which will absorb one half of the assets, the affairs of the Tipperary Bank have now arrived at the stage when it is necessary to call the claims of the creditors, in order to ascertain the amount for which the shareholders on the list will be liable to contribute in discharge of the immense amount of liability to which the bank was involved by the delinquencies of the late James Sullivan.

IRISH VOLUNTEERS FOR INDIA.—We find the following statement in a letter to a daily journal:—"On receipt of the really startling news from the East, and before one word was said about calling out the militia, the men of the South Tipperary Artillery Militia met in large numbers, consulted together, and sent a deputation to the senior officer in the county to express their readiness to serve forthwith in India. This gentleman collected the wishes of the officers, as well as men, and with scarcely an exception, all agreed in the offer. It was made through the colonel-in-chief to Lord Palmerston. Their services were not accepted. A fine body of men—861 strong, and most of them trained gunners from an eighteen months' embodiment in forts and garrisons—has never landed in India."

TIPPERARY NONSENSE.—The following are a few of the inscriptions which have been recently found inscribed on the doors and gateways of the living thoroughfares at Carrick-on-Suir, about twelve miles from Clonmel:—"Hurrah for Ireland! Three cheers for the spoyls! Down with England's Queen and the Saxon nation!" "People of Ireland!—The spoyls have set you an example!"—"O'Doherty!—let us now strike for freedom! Hurrah! down with the flag of England, and hark back to the English!"—"Refuse the Saxon shilling, and you will crush British power in Ireland!"—"Blood! blood! a dog's death to the man who takes the Saxon shilling!"—"Down with England, and hurrah for the pike! Remember Ninety-eight and fifty-eight!"—"Another '98! Boys, grind your pikes well! Curses on the Saxon!"—"John Mitchell! Hurrah for the spoyls, and God speed the mutiny!"—"Arise, and vengeance on England!"—"Patriots of Ireland, here is the pike, and don't let the opportunity pass!"—These legends were accompanied by drawings of pikes, guns, flags, a heart, notified as an Englishman's heart, pierced by a sword, &c., &c.

## SCOTLAND.

GALE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The east coast of Scotland has been visited by a most disastrous gale. At Peterhead two herring-boats were wrecked and four men drowned. At Wick one boat was run into another, and her crew drowned. In the afternoon of the same day a Dutch galley, which had found it impossible to work off the coast, entered the bay and dropped both anchors, in hope of riding out the gale. In the face of a fearful sea, Captain Tudor, R.N., with fifteen volunteers, manned the life-boat and went off to the vessel to save the crew. When within half a mile a huge wave broke over the boat, covering it completely for some minutes, breaking nearly all the oars, and washing off two of the crew, one of whom was drowned.—The herring fishery has come to an abrupt termination, and has been upon the whole a very deficient one.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—A pleasure party from Edinburgh left Ay in a fishing boat for a visit to the bay of a visit to Lady Lee. Here a shower came on, with a der, forcing the party to take shelter under an old tower. The boatman, however, wrapping himself in the sail, lay down at the bottom of the boat, which was hauled to the shore. The rain subsiding, the pleasure-seekers went down to the boat, and there found the fisherman dead in his seat apparently winding up. It was evident that he had been struck by the electric fluid, which had also splattered the mast in several places, and but a hole in the sail in which he was trapped. One ear of the unfortunate man was nearly severed from his head, as if by a sharp instrument, and the ball of his hand was cut off. We may mention here that a man named Armstrong, whilst walking in a field near Leith, was also struck by lightning, which partially maimed his watch. He was paralysed for some time, but is now recovering.

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.—Mr. William Wilson (father to the financial Secretary to the Treasury) had taken new-bought quarters for his family at Danbury. On Saturday, two young ladies his daughters (one seventeen years of age, the other fourteen) went down to bathe. They ventured into deep water, and the sea being rough and the tide receding, they were washed out from the shore. Mr. Wilson and his second son, a young man of eighteen, observing this from the house, dashed down the beach, and swam out to the rescue. The end was, that all four were drowned. The son and the eldest daughter were brought out alive, but almost immediately breathed their last. To add to the distress of the scene, Mrs. Wilson was an eye-witness of it. She also plunged into the sea distressed; and had she not been forcibly restrained she would have shared the fate of her husband and children.

MELANCHOLY BOAT ACCIDENT ON THE CLYDE.—Patrick Mackie and his son, a young lad, who had been regularly employed in taking mussels from the back oyster Port Glasgow, were engaged on Saturday in their usual avocation. They had loaded their boat very deeply, and out off from the bank to return to the wharf. A very heavy shower of rain began to fall, and having secured a sail over the oars of the boat, they crept underneath, leaving the boat to drift off into the channel. A steamer was coming up the river at the time, and the boat being in her course, those on board ordered her to keep out of the way, but the signals did not seem to be heard. The steamer cleared the boat, however, but shortly after—whether from the surf caused by the steamer or is difficult to say—the boat was seen to go down, leaving nothing remaining on the surface but the caps of the two men and some of the oars.

OPENING OF A NEW HIGHLAND BRIDGE BY THE QUEEN.—Her Majesty has opened a new bridge built by the Earl of Eglar over the Linn of Dee. There was quite another "Highland gathering" to go to the occasion, and the bridge was inaugurated in real Highland fashion. On the centre of the bridge two C. G. S. of Fife and Viscount M'Duff stood, the latter with a silver salver, four glasses, and a small decanter with whisky. When the Queen arrived, she proceeded towards the bridge, where, taking a glass of whisky, she was pleased to drink "Success to the new bridge," in which toast the Prince Consort, the other members of the Royal Family, and the distinguished guests present heartily joined. The Queen then walked to the tent, conducted by the Earl of Fife, partook of some refreshment, and soon after left the scene amid the cheers of the people.

## THE PROVINCE.

THE CATTLE MURKIN.—The "Devizes Gazette" announces that the murk had made its appearance among the cattle in the neighbourhood. The "Bideford Water Times" also reports the appearance of the disease, and says it was first heard of as attacking a beast recently imported from Ireland, the owner believing it had brought over the complaint; but it had appeared simultaneously in other parts of the low grazing lands of Somersetshire, and where there was no reason to suppose it was imported by any foreign cattle.

ANOTHER COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—An explosion occurred at Groom Colliery, at Netherton, near Dudley, on Thursday week. Twenty men were in the pit at the time; of these ten or eleven were rescued—the rest perished. The explosion resembled that at Llanidolli in this respect, that it was immediately followed by a great rush of fire up the air shaft, the flames rising several yards above the mouth of the pit. The coal within became ignited, and was extinguished only with difficulty.

WHIRLWIND IN DURHAM.—A whirlwind visited the neighbourhood of Durham early on Thursday morning. Tossing about from field to field, uprooting corn, &c., it pursued its tortuous path toward Baras Hill, a farm house situated to the east of Sacriston, where it appears to have attained its greatest violence. The farm-house and buildings were to a great measure unroofed, the windows smashed in, the upper part of several corn ricks dispersed in all directions, and some hedge-row timber of fine growth, as well as some single trees, scattered and broken to pieces. A tract of about eighty yards in width on one side of this hedge was literally covered with broken boughs and splinters. From Baras Hill it might be traced to Wotton Gilbert, where it unroofed a stable and tore up some apple-trees. On reaching the Browney River, near Wotton, its violence seems to have been exhausted, and its ravages were confined to a tract of less than four miles. The sound of its approach was said to be like the noise of a threshing machine in full motion. Thunder and vivid lightning were observed shortly before the occurrence of the phenomenon.

LIVERPOOL FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.—This library works most successfully. The number of volumes issued and returned in 1853 was 128,638; in 1854, 129,997; in 1855, 131,912; in 1856, 153,169; and in 1857, 166,345, which is an average of 583 volumes per day. During the last year 2,968 volumes have been added—2,397 by purchase, 456 by donations, and 115 from the Office of Patents, making a total of 23,988 volumes now in the library.

THE DANGERS OF "LARKING."—The Midland Iron Company of Rotham, have two rolling mills adjoining each other, distinguished by the names of the Large Mill and the Little Mill. A number of boys are employed in each mill, and a sort of rivalry existed between them as to who should finish their work first in the evening, the victors expressing their exultation by shouting and hurrahing at their fellow-labourers in the other mill. On Friday evening (the 11th), the boys in the Little Mill had done their work before the others, and indulged in the usual merriment. Joseph Bagnall, annoyed at the demonstrations, knew out at James Daniels, one of the most mischievous of the victors, who thereupon shouted all the louder. Bagnall then threw at Daniels a small piece of iron; the latter retorted by successfully aiming a piece of stone back at Bagnall's head. Bagnall replied with a pair of tongs of 5 lb. weight, which he was then using. Daniels ran behind another lad named Cotton, who was struck so violently as to fracture the skull. The lad fell senseless to the ground, and died in less than half-an-hour afterwards. An inquest being held, a verdict of Manslaughter was returned against Bagnall.

## THE ROYAL ALBERT BRIDGE AT SALTASH.

CORNWALL is practically a region "beyond railways." With the exception of the short West Cornwall line running from Truro to Penzance, the means of locomotion are restricted to a few interesting relics of the stage-coach era of England, and the venerable auxiliaries of cars and vans, reinforced by the more modern achievement of omnibuses. The project of a railway through Cornwall to unite that distant western country in iron fellowship with the rest of England has had its discouraging and costly history. In 1844 the Cornwall Railway Company was formed, and in the excess of speculation, if not in the exuberance of capital, a rival scheme soon started upon the stage. The struggle was obstinate and expensive, and the result was the rejection by Parliament of both sets of plans. Eventually, after an expenditure by the Cornwall Company of no less a sum than £100,000 it succeeded in passing its bill through both Houses, and on the 3rd of August, 1846, it received the Royal assent.

Mr. Brunel was the engineer of the new line, which was to run down by St. Germans' River, skirting the shore until it reached Saltash, and then to cross by a bridge to the opposite shore, and thus to reach the joint station at Plymouth. It was about this time that Mr. Stephenson completed his design for the Britannia Bridge at the Menai Straits, and at the expense, it is said, of about £600,000, executed the tubular bridge which has been so generally applauded. In 1848, the late Mr. William Glennie, the local engineer of the Cornwall line, under Mr. Brunel's direction, prepared an iron tube of 6 feet diameter to effect a practised boring of the mud and clay at the bottom of the river, to ascertain what depth would be needful to reach the rock, and the possibility of building a centre pier by means of an iron cylinder, instead of the expensive mode of a pile coffer dam. The experiments were eminently successful, but owing to the impossibility of raising the necessary capital the works on the line were suspended from the beginning of 1849 to 1852, when Mr. Brunel proceeded with his plans, and by the end of 1853 completed them. The Saltash Bridge presented difficulties which did not exist in the case of the Menai Bridge. In the centre of the Menai Straits nature had placed a rock rising above the surface of the water, but no such help was afforded in the Tamar—a depth of 85 feet below high-water mark had to be sound, and a space of 36 feet in diameter, on clay and mud, to be excavated, and the rock to be levelled into steps to place an artificial rock of sufficient magnitude and strength to receive the superstructure of 2,000 or 3,000 tons of iron. But the natural difficulties attending this undertaking never shook the confidence of the engineer, or diminished the energy with which the works were prosecuted. A very beautiful and appropriate "plant" was soon brought to the east side of the Tamar, and operations were then busily commenced. A water-tight tube, 36 feet in diameter, and 95 feet long, constructed with air-tight chambers, and a cupola, about one-third from the bottom, was made ready for floating, and, to the surprise of the uninitiated, it was easily floated off from the workshop, and by the simplest contrivance was sunk perpendicularly in the very spot, in the centre of the Tamar, where Mr. Brunel intended. This being done, the excavations for the purpose of securing the foundations for the central pier were commenced. The bed of the river was speedily removed, but an unexpected difficulty presented itself from there being a fissure in the rock immediately under the cylinder, and it was necessary to stop this before any of the masonry could be carried on. This effected, the pier gradually rose, and to the gratification of those who had watched the proceedings with much interest, a strong granite column appeared above the tide, and it was soon announced that the first part of the undertaking was complete. In the meantime the tube and roadway progressed, combining the tubular and chain-suspension principles, and instead of a massive structure like the Britannia, affording an iron tunnel for the trains, the roadway was suspended from the tube, the whole forming a light, elegant, and substantial structure at much less cost, and equal, if not superior, efficiency secured.

It was on Tuesday, the 1st of the present month, that steps were taken for raising and floating off the first section of the tube from the yard where it was built, and landing it on the piers. The day was beautifully fine, and an immense number of people assembled to witness the undertaking.

No vessel or boat was allowed to approach the piers, but below the notice which conveyed this regulation the river was alive with yachts containing gaily dressed pleasure parties. There were also innumerable boats in all directions. Within the town of Saltash the utmost gaiety prevailed. Flags were suspended from the houses, the church bells rang merry peals, and the inhabitants evinced great anxiety to do honour to the event.

The arrangements were of the most complete description. Temporary docks were cut at the ends of the tube for the admission of four pontoons—two at each end. These pontoons draw about 8 ft. 6 in. of water, and are capable of sustaining a weight of 500 tons each, or 2,000 tons in the whole. As the weight of the section which they had to float is 1,100 tons, it will be seen that ample power had been provided. By means of valves, the pontoons admit water into their interiors, and having by this means been sunk to some extent, they were pressed beneath the ends of the tubes. Five vessels, borrowed from the Government authorities, were moored in different positions in the river, one being placed on the eastern side, another in the centre of the stream, and a third at the western side, above the bridge; and the other two being stationed lower down. On board these were stationed a number of men from the dockyard and her Majesty's ships, with powerful crabs for the purpose of warping the tube to its position. For more hawsers were attached to as many windlasses at different points on shore, and arrangements had been made to guide and control the pontoons in every direction as they floated onwards with their gigantic burden.

The plan adopted for directing the operations of the workmen and labourers engaged was that of signal flags from a temporary platform, in the centre of the tube, which was under the immediate and entire control of Mr. Brunel. Early in the morning the men were engaged in pumping out the water which had been let into the pontoons, in order to render them more buoyant, and as the tide rose they rose also, and thus the ponderous weight of the tube was thrown upon them. It was calculated that the tide would have risen sufficiently to float the mass soon after one o'clock, and at 1.5 the monster tube was seen to float. Gradually it moved out, first one end and then the other, until it reached the centre. The assembled crowds saw with astonishment this huge mass moving without the slightest sound. Not a voice was heard, not a direction was spoken; a few flags waved, a few boats with numbers on them were exhibited, and, as by some mysterious agency, the tube and rail bomo on the pontoons travelled to the resting-place, and with such quietude as marked the building of Solomon's temple. With the impressive silence which is the highest evidence of power, it slid, as it were, into its position without an accident, without any extraordinary mechanical effort, without a "misfit" to the extent of the eighth of an inch. Equally without haste and without delay, just as the tide reached its limit, at three o'clock the tube was fixed on the piers which thirty feet above high water, and the band of the Royal Marines which was stationed in a vessel near Saltash, struck up "See the conquering hero comes," and then "God save the Queen," when the assembled multitude broke out into loud and continued cheers in expression of their admiration and delight. Numbers of boats immediately passed under the railway, which was some eight feet above high water, and people touched the iron road, ere it should become elevated to the height it was destined to occupy. The tube presented a very singular appearance, and will form the most striking permanent addition to the "prospect of the Tamar." The only bridge of a similar construction in the country, is that at Chip-tow, also planned by Mr. Brunel.

At five o'clock the tide was found to have sufficiently receded for the removal of the pontoons. The shores were knocked away, the wedges were removed, and the heavy mass rested independently on the piers from which it will be gradually raised by hydraulic pressure. It will be a lengthened process, as it will be necessary to allow the masonry to "set" well before the bridge finally rests upon it.

Two admirable photographs, adapted for the stereoscope, were taken by Messrs. Eadwards and Marshall, whilst the tube was being floated, and after it had been fixed. It is from these photographs that our illustrations have been engraved. Next week we shall publish a representation of the bridge in a complete state.

## FIRE AT SEA.

The destruction of the American ship *Harkaway*, by fire, will be best told by the following extract from her log:—  
 "Saturday, Sept. 5.—7.30, while under all sail, lower and aloft, and making north by east through the water, heard an explosion in the hold, and found a thick smoke issuing from the after hatchway, thus being the only hatchway not battered down. We immediately gave the alarm of fire in the ship. The cargo consisted of spirits of turpentine, resin, and cotton. We soon discovered that the hold was on fire, the smoke then coming up from below very thick. We then raised all the hatchways with wet sails and wetted the decks fore and aft, trying to extinguish the fire, but it was too late. We then got the pumps in motion, and immediately every man belonging to the ship remaining on board to extinguish the fire, and ready to jump into the boats if necessitated. A hands remained to steer the ship at night. A hands remained to steer the ship at night. A hands remained to steer the ship at night."

"At about A.M. of the 6th the smoke appeared to abate. We got in our boats again and made all possible sail. At eight we found to a certainty that the hold was on fire, smoke and heat issuing from every place where there was ventilation, the smoke smelling of burning cotton. We closed up every place that might give ventilation to the hold, thus being all that we could do for we dared not open any of our hatches; got the boats ready for hoisting out, with provisions and water in each. We then trimmed and made all sail, and kept the ship on her course, remaining on board to see what would happen, wishing to save the ship and cargo if possible. At noon, appearances very bad, but apparently no worse. A strong smell of smoke still fire through the decks and hatchways, although well closed up. All hands still remaining by the ship. Allowed the ship to make four feet water, to be kept so, to cool the hold. Shortened, made, and trimmed sails occasionally. The wind at S.W. beginning to increase as night came on. Midnight, a heavy gale blowing."

"Monday, Sept. 7.—Continued heavy gales and rain all this day, and a very heavy sea running. At five A.M. every appearance of fire breaking out—smoke issuing through the hatches and decks fore and aft, and through the ship's sides. Eight A.M.—A hard gale of wind blowing, and the sea running high; found it impossible to keep the ship from burning, and dreading an explosion every moment, concluded on cutting away the masts and filling the ship with water. Nine—Cut away the fore and main masts, and got out a boat for the saving of lives. Two boats were all ready for getting out the ship's side. By this time the smoke and fire began to appear through the forehatch and ship's side starboard. We then observed a sail standing towards us. She came down, and have to pick us up. She proved to be a barque, the *Sarah*, Dorothy, of Newcastle. We first got on all the passengers, two men, two women, and six children, and with difficulty got them all into the first boat. The barque sent her boat to our rescue, by which we sent some of the crew. Tried to get out another boat, but she was unable to do so. By this time the ship was enveloped in flames through the decks and sides."

The turpentine in fore-hatchway now exploded, and blew up the deck. By this time the boat returned from the barque, the ship then in flames fore and aft. A few were every exertion to save lives, and in the next boat's return the captain and the remainder of the crew, quitted the ship, after seeing all the passengers and crew safe on board the *Sarah* Dorothy."

The *Harkaway* was bound from Charleston to Liverpool.

## FATAL COLLISION OFF DUNGENESS.

The Dutch screw steamer *Sophie*, 600 tons burden, with a crew of nineteen, and laden with a valuable cargo, left Rotterdam at five o'clock on the evening of Thursday week for Bristol. The night was dark and somewhat stormy, with rain; but all went well until about a quarter past one on Friday morning, when she was about six miles off Dungeness pursuing her usual course down Channel. The captain, who had his wife on board, was below at the time; the chief mate had charge of the watch on deck, and a Bristol pilot named Berry was at the wheel. She was steaming at full speed, at the rate of eight and a half knots an hour, when a steamer was suddenly observed approaching on the port bow, about three times her own length off. The helm was immediately put "port, hard a-port," but before there was time to answer the helm the ships came together with tremendous force. The steamer, the *William Hutt*, a powerful screw collier, bound to Shields, from Havre, came stem on and struck the *Sophie* on the port side between the fore bulkhead and foremast, cutting her down below the water line. It was soon ascertained that the *Sophie* was sinking, but for some two or three minutes after the collision she was kept steaming ahead at her full power, the order for her to stop not having been given. The chief engineer (an Englishman, perceiving the vessel settling down, then acted upon his own responsibility, and stopped the engines. The night, however, had been done. The *Sophie* had two quarter boats and a long boat—the latter, it is said, lashed up endways by the foremast, and therefore very difficult to get clear. However, had anything like prompt orders been given, the boat might easily have been got over the ship's side. The captain was appealed to by the engineer, but the confusion still prevailed, and every man was looking out for the best chance to save himself. A rush was made to the starboard quarter-boat, and four of the hands got into it, but in lowering her she was dashed against the side of the now rapidly sinking steamer, and stove in. The men then got out of her, and made for the other quarter-boat. In all, nineteen persons got into her, including the captain, his wife, a female passenger, and the pilot. As they were about to lower it the ropes were found to be secured to the davits. At this critical moment the bow of the steamer was seen gradually disappearing under water, and before there was time to get the ropes clear the ship went down, drawing with her the boat and her unhappy occupants. Only seven of them were saved. Wilson, a stoker, on coming to the surface of the water, was seized by the captain's wife. The poor fellow could not swim, and as her weight was dragging him down, he contrived to loosen her grasp, and she disappeared. He then managed to get hold of an oil cask, upon which he floated some twenty minutes before he was picked up. Rex, another of the crew, saved himself, with a dog, upon a piece of hatchway, and others were preserved by clinging to pieces of bulwark. The other survivors, Sanbrook, the engineer, Ets, the mate, Morgan, second engineer, and Vincent, stoker (the engineers and stokers were all English), took to the disabled quarter-boat just as the vessel was sinking. The boat, however, leaked fast, and they expected every moment to go down. They took off their clothing and stuff, and flung it into the sea, and so kept her afloat until they were picked up by a boat from the *William Hutt*. The latter brought up within 150 yards from the *Sophie*, and immediately sent her boats to the aid of the crew. Owing to the darkness, it was nearly half-an-hour before the survivors were all picked up. The *William Hutt* remained near the spot for some time afterwards, and then continued her course to the Downs, where the survivors were put on board a Dover pilot boat, and landed at Dover at seven o'clock on Friday morning. The *William Hutt* sustained serious damage to her stem, and her fore compartment was reported to be full of water. Very fortunately she was light. Had she been loaded the probability is that she would have gone down along with the *Sophie*.

A LIBERAL ADMINISTRATION.—Instances of the reckless liberality of the Admiralty in rewarding services performed by seafaring people not in the public service have been mentioned on former occasions; a new case has just come to light. "Thomas Hitchens, the poor fisherman who was the means of saving the *Exmouth*, 90-gun screw-ship, when embayed among the rocks in a cove near Kinnaird, in April last, has been rewarded by the Admiralty with the sum of 'five pounds' for saving an English line-of-battle ship with a crew of 700 or 800 souls!"

CAPTURE OF A BRITISH SHIP BY PIRATES.—MASSACRE OF THE CREW.—The British ship *Endeavour* was on a trading voyage on the Indian coast, when, on the 1st of August, lying becalmed about fifteen miles from Bahia Heads, a number of boats, filled with armed pirates, put off from a vessel that had followed the *Endeavour* for several days previously, and despite the resistance of Captain Durant and his men, succeeded in boarding the vessel. The captain and thirteen of the crew were instantly murdered in cold blood. Seven of the men contrived to get over the side into one of the boats, and escaped. After being on the ocean four days and nights, without food or water, they were picked up by the *Conway* steamer, and landed at Kingston, Jamaica, on the 27th ult.

TWO MORE FRENCH FISHERMEN have been fined by the Shields magistrates for breaking the treaty by fishing too near our coasts. It is said that the great number of French fishing-luggers completely tyrannise over the smaller English boats, and there is at present but one English steamer to protect 150 miles of coast.

HOW TO DETECT MURDER.—According to the "New York Observer," "the astonishing and intensely interesting fact was recently announced in the English papers of a discovery that the last image formed on the retina of the eye of a dying person remains impressed upon it, as on a daguerrean plate. Thus, it was alleged that if the last object seen by a murdered person was his murderer, the portrait drawn upon the eye would remain a fearful witness in death to detect the guilty and lead to his conviction. A series of experiments have recently been made by Dr. Pollock, of Chicago, to test the correctness of this statement. In each experiment that Dr. Pollock has made he has found it to be almost every instance there was a clear, distinct, and marked impression." Moreover, the eyes of a man named Beardsley, who was murdered in Auburn, "revealed the rule, worn as if the face of a man, with a high coat, beside a woman was a round stone, standing or kneeling in the air, with a small hand e stuck as it were in the earth. The remainder was of red, evidently lost from the destruction of the optic and its reparation to the mother organ. Had we," says the experimenter, Dr. Sandford, "performed this operation when the eye was entire in the socket, with all its powerful connection with the brain, there is not the least doubt that we should have detected the last idea and impression made on the mind and eye of the unfortunate man. The thing would evidently be entire; and perhaps we should have had the contour, or, better still, the exact figure of the murderer."

## MR. HENLEY ON INDIA.

MR. HENLEY has seized the opportunity afforded by an agricultural-show dinner at Thane to make known his sentiments on India, and his view of the duty of the country and the Government. It will be seen that he is to be used as an excuse for stating the promised Reform Bill of "next session." He said:—

"The events which had occurred in India had taken the wisest and best men by surprise. They found a native army of from 800,000 to 1,000,000 men well armed, well equipped, and well pensioned, drifting away without any known reason; for he believed it was now acknowledged on all hands that the power of the cartridge was only a pretence. This large body of soldiers, without he might say, 'trixity or reason, and now turned against those who had fed and clothed and whose pay they had received. He believed that the history of the world did not present within so short a space of time such a wondrous example of what armed creatures human beings are when let loose from restraints which keep them within the bounds of decency and forbearance. But the day of reckoning must come; and it is due to English women and to English children, for it is not in English nature to allow these dear to them to be treated in that barbarous manner without calling those to account who had been the perpetrators of such horrid cruelties. He ventured to say, that every one throughout the length and breadth of the land felt it was only due to their fellow subjects in India that if the 30,000 or 40,000 men who had been sent from this country were found insufficient to act matters straight, even larger numbers should be sent, and, if necessary, 100,000 more should follow in their steps, to redress the grievous wrong that had been inflicted upon them. A matter of that importance must throw all social questions into the shade. The question whether £10 or £5 householders or other persons should have votes must sink into insignificance when compared with the revolt in India; and he hoped that question would not be considered until they could see their way clearly through the difficulties which beset them."

The sentiments regarding India were vigorously cheered, but the suggestion to delay the extension of the suffrage had no echo.

RECRUITING FOR INDIA.—An order from the Horse Guards announces that any young gentleman who shall show the Commander-in-Chief that he is fit to enter the army, and shall raise a hundred recruits, shall have a commission. It is questionable how far the commissions thus granted may be cheaper or dearer than commissions purchased in the usual way; but the step shows that the Horse Guards are anxious to obtain recruits.

THE "DEBATS" AND OUR RECRUITS.—The offer made by the Commander-in-Chief of the English army to give a commission to any young man who raises 100 men, is referred to by the "Debats" as a curious instance of the shift to which the present Government in Great Britain is obliged to have recourse in order to obtain recruits. "As to us," says the "Debats," "we cannot help congratulating ourselves on not having need, in time of war, for appealing to aristocratic sentiments in order to fill the ranks of our regiments."

NO FOREIGN LEGION.—The "Frankfort Journal" says it is authorised to state, in reply to the numerous applications which were daily made to the English Legation in that city for service in the British forces, that the English Government has no intention of forming a Foreign Legion, and that foreigners are not admitted into the ranks of the British army.

QUEEN'S TROOPS IN INDIA.—When all the reinforcements now on their way or under orders for India have reached their destination, the total force of Queen's troops at the disposal of the Indian Government will be as follows:—11 regiments of cavalry, 55 regiments of infantry, 41 regiments of artillery, 11 companies of foot artillery, 7 field batteries, 4 companies of engineers—making, together with the Company's European regiments, a total in round numbers of 87,000 Europeans.

TRANSPORT OF TROOPS IN INDIA.—A line of railway is now for forty-four miles from Allahabad, and will assist materially in the conveyance of troops and supplies towards Cawnpore. In some places the rails had been torn up by the mutinies; but the damage was repaired. The work necessitated some fighting, but the engineers not only effected their object but destroyed two villages. The whole party mustered but three Europeans and twelve Sikh soldiers; yet they attacked 150 men, who fled at once. A little further on, Mr. Betagh, the resident engineer, charged fifty men, and took out of these no less than twenty-five prisoners. Fourteen of these were hanged; many were recognised to be sepoys of the late 6th Native Infantry.

THE MITSUI FUND.—In a second edition last week we had the pleasure of announcing that her Majesty had placed her name on the City subscription list (on aid of the sufferers by the Indian mutiny) for £1,000. Prince Albert has contributed £300; and the Duchess of Kent £100.—The despatch which the French Ambassador received last week announcing the Emperor's donation was misunderstood in London; the addition of "and £100 from the Imperial Guard" should have been "from the Imperial family."—The Lord Mayor has forwarded a second instalment of 80,000 rupees (£800). Subscriptions are also being raised at Liverpool, Leicester, Coventry, Doncaster, Weymouth, Chester, Llanelli, Llanelli, Norwich, Dublin, and other places. A large sum will doubtless be collected.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—The following information respecting the Patriotic Fund has been published. Numbers on the books—Widows, 3,704; children, 3,900; orphans who have lost parents, 156. The above are the only classes eligible for relief under the Royal Commission, which limits the application of the fund to the widows and orphans of the soldiers, seamen, and marines whose deaths are attributable to their service in the war against Russia. There are still new cases coming on in consequence of men dying from wounds or from disease and unduly contracted in the Crimea. The present rate of expenditure is nearly £80,000 per annum.

STATISTICS OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE.—From a parliamentary return just published, it would appear that the gross total area of all the governments of India is 1,466,576 square miles; the British States occupying 837,412; the native States, 627,910; and the French and Portuguese possessions, 1,254; and that the gross total population is 180,884,297, so is—viz., 131,990,901 in the British States, 48,376,247 in the native, and 57,149 in the foreign possessions of France and Portugal. The British States under the Governor-General of India in council cover an area of 246,050 square miles, and are peopled by 23,255,972 souls; the States under the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal occupy 221,969 square miles, and are peopled by 40,852,387 souls; the States under the Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Provinces occupy 105,759 square miles, and are peopled by 33,655,193 souls; the States under the Madras Government occupy 132,090 miles, and are peopled by 22,437,297 souls; and the States under the Bombay Government occupy 131,444 square miles, and are peopled by 11,790,042 souls. The native States in the Bengal Presidency occupy 515,533 square miles, and are peopled by 38,702,206 souls; those in the Madras Presidency occupy 61,802 miles, and are peopled by 5,213,671 souls; and those in the Bombay Presidency occupy a space of 60,575 miles, and are peopled by 6,410,370 souls. The French territory in India covers an area of 188 square miles, and is peopled by 203,887 souls; while the Portuguese territory occupies an area of 1,066 square miles, and is peopled by 313,262 souls.

THE "UNIVERS" ON THE FUTURE OF ENGLAND.—The "Univers" is so very Catholic that we are not surprised to hear it declare that if England loses India it will be in consequence of the Reformation, and that had she remained Catholic she would have preserved her Eastern possessions. But the "Univers" does not stop there. It foresees the time when, her shores of fighting men exhausted, England will seek the aid of her ally, and then conditions must be imposed upon the suppliant. In return for the sword that shall re-establish her power in the East she must quit the Mediterranean. The Ionian Isles must be joined to Greece, Malta must revert to France, which possesses in Northern Africa "another India, less rich, but healthier than that of the English—an agricultural and military empire, which France will not hold a century without filling it with a Christian population." When Gibraltar is restored to Spain, France may fairly, in return for this service, take possession of the Balearic Islands, which are on the way to Algeria. "Malta, in the hands of France, becomes for Latin Europe a sure barrier against the East, and gives to the Holy Places and to the Catholic interests in that part of the world a protection which ceases to be illusory."

THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.—The select committee of the House of Commons appointed to consider the state of those British possessions in North America which are under the Hudson's Bay Company, report that it is essential, to meet the just wishes of Canada, to annex to her territory such portion of the land in her neighbourhood as may be available for settlement, with which land she is willing to open and maintain communications, and for which she will provide the means of local administration. The committee trust that there will be no difficulty in effecting arrangements as between her Majesty's Government and the Hudson's Bay Company by which these districts may be ceded to Canada on equitable principles. They are also of opinion that the connection of the Hudson's Bay Company with Vancouver's Island should be terminated as soon as it can conveniently be done, as the best means of favouring the development of the great natural advantages of that important colony. The committee cite several reasons for believing, however, that it is desirable the Hudson's Bay Company should continue to enjoy the privilege of exclusive trade which they now possess, except so far as those privileges are limited by the foregoing recommendations.

THE COMET MANIA.—The comet mania has not yet been cured, if we may judge from the following letter in a contemporary. The writer says, "Has it ever struck you that the sudden outbreak in India is a sort of national insanity? Has not the mournful conduct of the sepoys been like the acts of the inmates of a lunatic asylum let loose? And have not the reprisals of our own countrymen partaken too much of a similar character? Has not the recent visit of the comet to our system, by producing some derangement of the domestic economy of our planet, acted through the atmosphere upon the brain of the people in that locality more especially? Will there not be a re-action, ere long, of shame and sorrow for the atrocities of which they have been guilty?"

## OBITUARY.

MACKWORTH, SIR DIGBY, BART.—On the 8th inst., in Scotland, aged 40, died Sir Digby Francis Mackworth, 6th Baronet, of Glen Esk, County of Monmouth. He was the only son of the fourth Baronet by his first wife, only daughter of General de Richemont, and niece of La Due de Dumas Cuvier. He was born in 1817, and succeeded to the title in 1852. He married in 1841 a daughter of the late Colonel Paddy K. H., of the 90th Foot, and himself served for some years as ensign in the same regiment. He retired from the army in 1844. He is succeeded in his title by his son, Arthur William James, who was born in 1842.

COVET, AUGUSTE.—On the 9th inst., at Paris, aged 60, died the philosopher, Auguste Covert. He was born in 1797, educated at one of the French Lycees, and for a time was secretary of St. Simon. He published in 1830 his "Positive Philosophy," which is best known to the English reader through the translation of Mr. G. H. Lewes.

CLARKE, SIR CHARLES, BART.—On the 7th inst., at Brighton, aged seventy-five, died Sir Charles Marshall Clarke, Bart., formerly one of the Physicians to the late Queen Victoria. He was the son of a surgeon in Chancery Lane, where he was born in 1782. He was educated at St. Paul's School, and succeeded at an early age to a large portion of the practice of his elder brother, Dr. John Clarke, as an accoucheur at the West End, and for many years stood at the top of that branch of his profession. He subsequently became a physician, and on gaining an appointment about the Court, he was created a baronet in 1831. By his wife, a daughter of Mr. W. L. Squire, of Peterborough, he leaves a family of several sons and daughters. He is succeeded in the title by his eldest son, Charles, rector of Hanwell, Middlesex.

ATTENDANCE OF METROPOLITAN MEMBERS.—The Reform Association in Cannon Street keeps a register of the attendance of members of the House of Commons, extracted from which we have lately seen a little table, showing the number of divisions during the last session, or the first of the present Parliament, and the presence or absence on each occasion of the sixteen representatives of the metropolitan constituencies. A glance at the table shows how deceptive as an index to a member's efficiency and usefulness is the frequency of his attendance or the number of his votes. The best metropolitan member by the test of attendance is Mr. Cox, of Finsbury; the worst, Sir De Lacy Evans, of Westminster. Mr. Cox's number is 119, while Sir De Lacy Evans's is only 25. Next to Mr. Cox in eminence, determined in the same way, stands Mr. Aytoun, of the Lower Hamiltons, whose attendances reach to 114, while those of such a man as Lord Eversleigh figure no higher than 23. Mr. Williams, of Lambeth, attended at 105 divisions. Lord John Russell gets credit for only 38. We do not say that attendance is an accurate test of a member's value; but it is a fair criterion, taken by itself, unconnected with the more important points to be weighed before a man is pronounced a good or a bad member of Parliament.

THE NEW COVENT GARDEN THEATRE AND FLOWER MARKET.—The ruins of the old theatre are now entirely down, and the debris is being cleared away, in preparation for the new buildings to be erected on the site. There will consist of—1. the theatre and flower market, the area of the former of which will be about 230 feet by 120 feet, and the latter 220 feet by 75 feet. The new Opera House will be the largest theatre in London except her Majesty's Theatre. The principal entrance will be as before, in Bow Street; the Queen's entrance will be in Hart Street. The backs and divisions of the upper boxes are to be removable, as also of the pit tier, to admit of any occasional extension of the pit under the grand tier of boxes. The roof and supporting girders of the boxes will be of wrought iron, light and elegant in design. The proscenium is intended to admit of removal, so as to convert the entire building, on occasion may require, into an enormous concert-room. The entire area to be occupied by spectators will comprise three tiers of boxes, an amphitheatre, a pit, and gallery. The flower market is of lined so as to run parallel with Great Russell Street. It will be covered by a light semicircular iron roof, the space beneath which is to be arranged in stalls for the sale of cut flowers and other floral productions. There are to be two entrances to the market, the principal one of which will be in Bow Street adjoining the theatre, and the other from the piazza on the eastern side of Covent Garden. The designs have been prepared by Mr. Edward M. Barry, under whose supervision the whole will be carried out.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.—The committee of the Handel Festival have at length wound up their accounts, and the result is eminently satisfactory. The enterprise appears to have been quite as successful as a financial as in a popular and artistic sense. The net profit reaches the handsome sum of £9,000. This is in excess of a large amount of incidental property paid for out of the receipts, of which the most important items are the orchestra, still a fixture in the Crystal Palace, the necessary furniture of the orchestra, and the printed and copied music—all of course available for any future occasion. The gross receipts were £23,360, of which no less than £11,000 was obtained on the last day, when Handel's greatest choral masterpiece, "Israel in Egypt," was performed. The distribution of the surplus, in accordance with an agreement between the directors of the Crystal Palace Company and the committee of the Sacred Harmonic Society, will be as follows:—One-ninth (£2,600) to the society; six-ninths (£16,000) to the company; and two-ninths (£2,600) to a guarantee fund, jointly invested, towards the expenses of the Handel commemoration proposed to be held in 1859. This year is not only interesting as the centenary of Handel's death, but as the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Haydn, and the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Mendelssohn. The last ceremony connected with the festival of 1857, in which the performers were concerned, took place on Friday week at Exeter Hall, when medals commemorative of the event were distributed. These medals are of bronze, with Handel's bust on the obverse, and on the reverse an ancient lyre, encircled by the inscription—"Crystal Palace—Handel Festival—June, 1857."

ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—The debts of the company, according to the statement of the committee of shareholders, amount to £27,873 13s. 6d. Of the larger sums are the mortgage bonds, which, with interest, amount to £9,700; general creditors on bills of exchange, £8,278 3s. 10d.; and salaries, £1,870 12s. 3d., including £1,250 due to Mr. Jubilee, the bankers, Messrs. C. S. Biddulph, and Co., claim £1,000; the taxes were £205 15s., and the rent, £151 9s. A meeting of the auditors to consider what steps should be taken to protect the interests of both shareholders and creditors, was held on Tuesday, but no practical result was arrived at. It was suggested that the directors were not empowered to issue bills of exchange, and that the gentlemen who signed those bills were personally responsible for them.

SPERGON AND SLAVERY.—The "Gatehead Observer" is responsible for the following story:—An American minister called upon Mr. Spurgeon, and said in the conversation that he had a congregation in the States of 3,000 people. Spurgeon said: "And have you blacks in your congregation?" Jonathan: "Oh, yes." "And do you all worship together, or have you partitions and curtains?" "Oh! the blacks are behind a curtain." "And do you take the Lord's Supper with the blacks behind a curtain?" "Oh, yes." "And now, sir, do you know what a monomaniac is?" "Oh, yes." "Well, sir, I'm a monomaniac—a monomaniac on the subject of slavery! (And Spurgeon dashed his hand into his pocket, and brought out his penknife, opened it.) Yes, sir, I'm a perfect monomaniac! I've no control over myself, sir, and if you stay he ten minutes longer, I may put this knife into your hypocritical bosom. So I warn you! Be off, sir! he off! I feel it rising in me. Be off, I say!" And he begged Jonathan to do so, verily handling his knife at the while. "And did you really mean to stick the fellow?" said the friend to whom he related the story. "Why, no," said he, "not quite that; but I'm going to America before long, and I wanted them to know, before I go, that they won't humbug me about slavery."

QUAKRISM IN A NEW LIGHT.—Quakerism appeared in London under two aspects at the late meeting, on Friday week (the 11th). In the first place, the Society of Friends held a prayer meeting in St. Martin's Hall, to which, contrary to all custom, they, by large posters, invited the attendance of the public; and secondly, they appeared as a congregation under the direction of a minister, though it has been one of the fundamental rules of the society, as laid down by George Fox, its founder, that every man should be his own pastor. The preacher of the evening was Dr. Thomas, of Baltimore. No one else took part, except an old lady, who offered up a prayer at the end of the proceedings.

STATISTICS OF LUNACY.—Recent returns show that on the 1st of January, 1857, there were 21,344 lunatics in durance (10,084 males and 11,260 females). Of these 4,697 were in private asylums, and 16,657 in pauper asylums; 276 were found lunatic by inquisition, and 581 were criminals. The proportion of lunatics and idiots to the population has risen from 1 in 847 (in 1852) to 1 in 701 in 1857.

## THE LATE SIR HENRY LAWRENCE.

SIR HENRY MONTGOMERY LAWRENCE, whose death we have so much reason to deplore, was of Irish blood. He was the eldest son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander William Lawrence, some time governor of Upnor Castle, who distinguished himself at Seringapatam. His mother was a daughter of the late Captain Knox, of the county of Donegal. Sir Henry was born (in 1806) at Maitland, in Ceylon; but he received his early education in Ireland (at the diocesan school of Londonderry), and he married a daughter of Ireland. In 1837 he took to wife Honoria, youngest daughter of the Rev. George Marshall, of Cardonagh, but was left a widower in 1854. His school days at Londonderry being over he entered the Royal Military College, at A' desoubes, and in 1821 obtained from the East India Company a cadetship in the Bengal artillery. In India he soon acquired the reputation of being one of the most able and intelligent officers in the service, and, having taken an active part in the Cabul campaign under Sir George Pollock in 1843, he was raised to the rank of major. In the same year he became British Resident at Nepal. He afterwards played a distinguished part in the campaigns on the Sutlej, and was made a Military Companion of the Bath, at the same time

moted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. In 1846 he was appointed resident at Lahore, and agent for the Governor-General on the north-western frontier. It was for his able services in the administration of this important office that he was made a K.C.B. (civil) in 1848. In the following year he was appointed by Lord Dalhousie president of the Board for the Reduction and Government of the recently-annexed province of the Punjab, where he increased the high opinion already entertained of his administrative talents. In 1854 he obtained the rank of full colonel, and as a further recognition of his merits, was nominated an honorary aide-de-camp to her Majesty.

Sir Henry now contemplated returning to this country, when he was requested by the Indian Government to undertake the chief commissionership of Oude. On the other hand his medical advisers told him that if he remained in India his life would not be worth two years' purchase; nevertheless, he consented to remain at his post. It is understood that he had long been labouring under a chronic and painful disease, to which in the course of a few years he must have succumbed; a fact which somewhat mitigates the pain we must feel for the death of such a man, however glorious.

The courage and sagacity exhibited by Sir Henry Lawrence in checking the progress of the mutiny at Lucknow is too fresh in the memory of our readers to need any commentary here. It is enough to say that in him the country has lost an officer whose head and hand could ill be spared in the present important crisis. But it is not only as a soldier, or as an eminent civilian, that Sir Henry Lawrence will be missed hereafter, high as his character stood in both capacities. As a frank, open, honourable, and straightforward man, and as a generous and unselfish friend, he had few equals and no superior. As an instance of his generosity, it deserves to be recorded that for many years, while drawing a handsome revenue from his official employments, he devoted all that he could spare of his yearly salary to the foundation of an asylum for the orphan children of European soldiers, which bears his name, and will long stand as a memorial of his good deeds on the hills between Simla and Umballah.

The following interesting notices of Sir H. Lawrence's career are extracted from Kaye's "History of the Administration of the East India Company." They refer, as will be observed, partly to the period preceding, and partly to that succeeding, the Punjab annexation:—

"A Council of Regency had been established at Lahore, and a British military officer, well versed in diplomacy, had been appointed nominally to assist its deliberations, but substantially to control its acts. This officer was Henry Lawrence, a captain of the Bengal Artillery, who had been for some years graduating in the school of diplomacy, and had, on the death of Major Broadfoot in the murderous conflict of Ferozeshah, been summoned by Lord Hardinge from Nepal, where he was then political agent, to conduct our negotiations with the Sikhs. By this British officer, aided by a staff of assistants, young and enterprising men of both services, from the commencement of the year 1846 up to the time of the final dissolution of the Sikh empire, the civil affairs of the Punjab had been chiefly administered. Ill supported by a corrupt and selfish Durbar, Lawrence and his associates had been gradually compelled to come forward, far more than they desired, in the character of administrators. The formality of the Sikh Durbar was there; but the real administration was our own; and the broad stamp of British beneficence was upon it. After the maintenance of general tranquillity, the development of the resources of a neglected country was the chief thought of the English officer, and he worked as strenuously towards the attainment of this great end as though the country had been actually our own. . . . What rendered Lawrence so peculiarly fitted for the post was this: Though largely endowed with that ready vigour—that self-reliant promptitude of action, which is alarmed by the presence of no responsibility and deterred by the intervention of no false scruples—though he was quite prepared to strike suddenly and effectively, and was quite the man in an imminent conjuncture for a great and successful coup, his desire was ever to evoke, not the fear, but the gratitude of the people, to elevate and encourage them, not to



THE LATE SIR HENRY LAWRENCE, K.C.B.

(FROM A SKETCH BY DR. C. E. FRANCIS, BENGAL MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT.)

coerce and repress. His benevolence was of the right kind. He knew that a strong Government is in the end a merciful Government—that want of vigour is a want of kindness and want of sense—that in such a country as the Punjab a ruler must do something more than study Bentham in an easy-chair. But whilst ever on the alert, ever ready to crush any dangerous manifestations of disaffection, his mind was continually brooding over the means of advancing the happiness of the people. He knew that what the country most needed was repose, and that this could only be secured by a display of vigour at the right time; but it was towards a kindly paternal government that his impulses were ever directing him, and the welfare of a long-oppressed people was the thought dearest to his heart. He disarmed the population of the Punjab; but he opened out to them new fields of peaceful employment, and gave back to them the long-alienated right of cultivating their rich lands in security and peace."

"The gentleman who furnishes us with the sketch from which our portrait of Sir Henry Lawrence is engraved, says:—"It was at Roorkee, in 1854, at the opening of the Ganges Canal, that I first made Sir Henry Lawrence's acquaintance. He had come from his political Residency in Rajpootana, almost unattended. He preferred this to the pomp and long retinues without which, in native eyes, he ought not to have travelled. But, like all really great and single-minded men, he hated show; and with a heart running over with love to his fellow-men, thought of nothing but doing good. No better monument to his memory can be erected than that of his own creation—the 'Lawrence Asylum' at Kussowlee, in the Himalayas. Here, in a good climate, removed from the immoralities of the barrack-room, and taught by European masters and mistresses, brought over from England, the children of English soldiers in India receive an education quite equal to any they could get in the mother country. The institution has existed for about ten years, and is supported almost entirely by voluntary contributions; but the princely gift of 10,000 rupees was made annually by Sir Henry Lawrence himself. With his melancholy death, this immense support is of course withdrawn; the funds, never in a flourishing condition, cannot now meet the current expenses, and unless the great void in them is speedily filled, the asylum must come to an end."

"About three years ago, Sir Henry Lawrence founded a similar Institution at Mount Aboo, a hill some 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, in one of the Western Ranges. Although of comparatively recent creation, this school too bids fair (or did) to carry out the benevolent intentions of its patron."

"As the author of 'An Adventurer in the Punjab,' Sir Henry Lawrence showed considerable power in the recital of perilous adventures and description of wild romantic life. I never should have taken him, as he sat quietly listening to a group of fawning Rajpootana chiefs (the moment I selected, by permission, for making the sketch) for the author of such a work. Knowing well the native character, plain and practical he sat, neither accepting nor rejecting the adulation of the sycophants before him, but simply hearing it, as by reason of his position he was bound; and now and then smilingly turning to me, and begging that I would put in all the 'hills and valleys' of his face, for time and sorrow had indeed both set their seal upon his honest manly countenance."

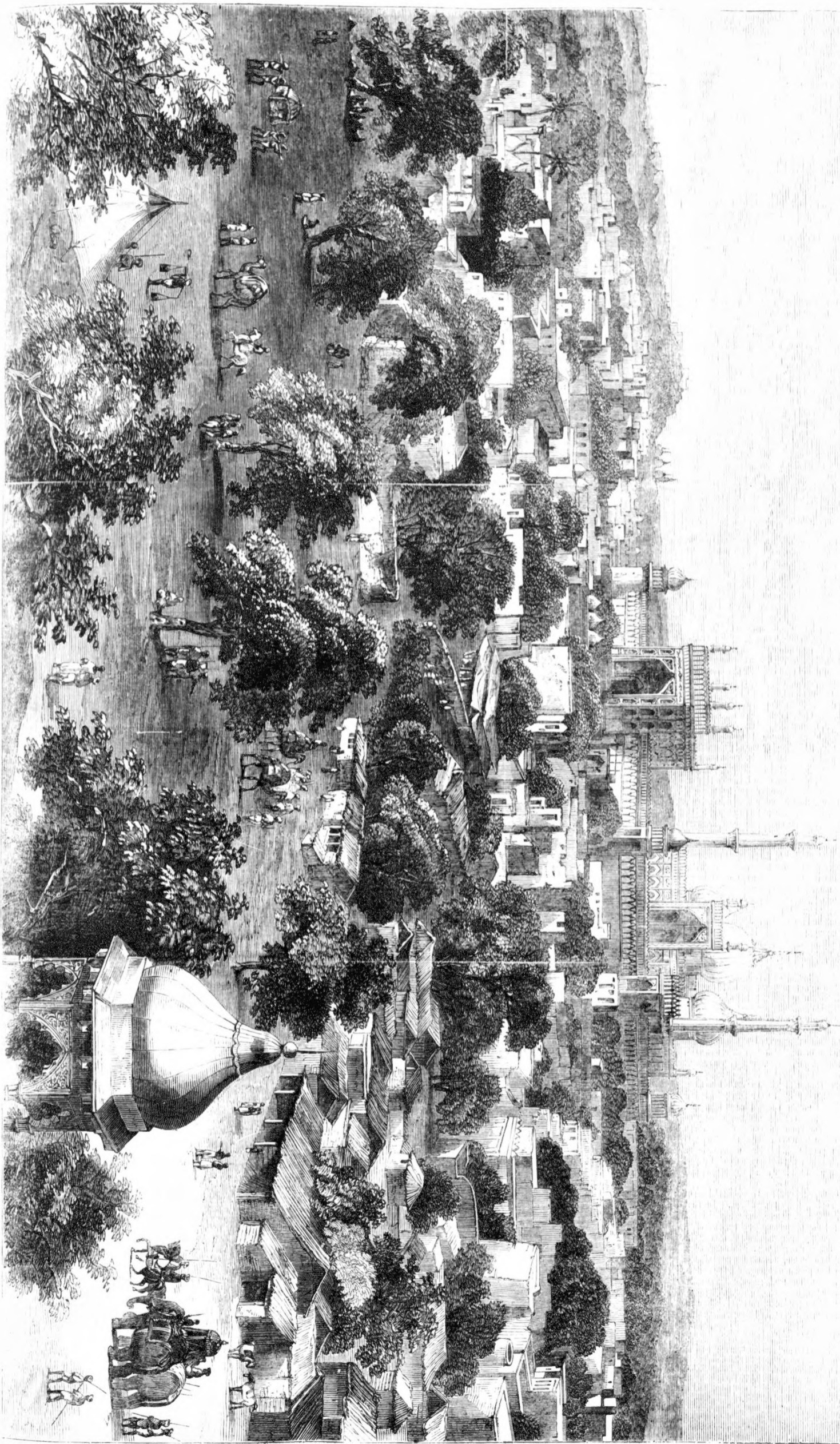
#### THE FIRST FUSILIERS.

THIS distinguished regiment, which was raised in 1754, and is now brigaded with H. M. 75th in the operations against Delhi, has already gained fresh laurels. It took a prominent part in the attack on the 8th of June against the enemy's entrenchments at Baidlee Serale, and, in conjunction with the other European troops engaged, carried them in less than an hour. The colours, which bear the names of "Plassey, Buxar, Deig, Bhurtpore, Afghanistan, Ghuznee, Ferozeshah, Sobraon, and Pegu," show that they have been engaged in many a well-fought field. In the year 1845, the regiment left the hills for the Sutlej campaign with twenty-four officers and seven hundred men; before three months had passed, twenty officers and upwards of four hundred men had been killed or wounded. No regiment in the Crimean campaign, which lasted a year, suffered so much as this gallant regiment did in three short months; the reader may judge from this fact how nobly the men fought. In the sketch they are shown in fighting trim, a style they greatly prefer. Their coat or jacket and stock are dispensed with, and they march and fight in their shirt sleeves. Their pantaloons are a pale gray colour, and they have a turban wound round the forage cap, with a curtain to protect the back of the head.

The 2nd Fusiliers, a regiment which distinguished itself so much at Chillianwallah, Goojerat, and in the pursuit of the Sikhs, is similarly attired, and also forms a portion of the army before Delhi. Where the ranks of each regiment are filled with such determined men, and each emulates the other in deeds of daring, it would be unfair to give to either the preference. Both have done their duty nobly on all occasions, and both will acquit themselves well in the important undertaking in which they are engaged.



THE 1ST BENGAL FUSILIERS ON THEIR MARCH BEFORE ATTACKING THE ENEMY'S ENTRENCHMENTS NEAR DELHI.—(FROM A SKETCH BY CAPT. G. F. ATKINSON, B.E.)



FROM THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN AT AGRÁ, IN 1857.

## DELHI DESCRIBED.

DELHI, the ancient capital of the Patan and Mogul empires, in its great days, according to popular tradition, covered a space of twenty square miles—the ruins of the old city at present occupy nearly as great an extent. But notwithstanding the long period during which Delhi has ranked as the first city of Hindostan, there is nothing particularly attractive in its locality. The adjacent soil is rather sterile than fruitful, and the river unnavigable during the dry season for boats of any considerable burthen. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, however, it had become a city of great fame and magnitude before the Mahometan invasion, when it was distinguished by the Hindoo books of mythological history by the appellation of Indraprastha.

In the year 1631, the Emperor Shah Jehan founded the city of New Delhi on the west bank of the Jumna, which he named Shahjahanabad. It is about seven miles in circumference, and a large sum was about thirty years ago expended in renovating its walls, which are now in a good state of repair, and faced along their whole extent with substantial masonry, constructed of large blocks of a bright gray granite. Martello towers have been likewise erected at intervals, for the purpose of flanking the defences, the old bastions being at too great distances from each other to answer that end effectually.

The city has seven gates, viz., the Lahore Gate, Ajmeer Gate, Turkoman Gate, Delhi Gate, Mohur Gate, and Cashmere Gate, all built of freestone. Near the Ajmeer Gate is a college of great extent, built by Ghazi ud Deen. Within the city of Shahjahanabad, or New Delhi, are the remains of many splendid palaces, which formerly belonged to the great emirs of the empire. They are all surrounded by high walls, and take up a considerable space of ground, as they comprehended stables for all sorts of animals, music galleries, besides an extensive seraglio.

The modern city of Delhi contains many good houses, mostly of brick. The streets are in general narrow, with the exception of two—the first leading direct from the palace to the Lahore Gate, which is 1,100 yards long by 30 broad; the second from the palace to the Lahore Gate, which is a mile long by 40 yards in breadth.

In order to supply water to the royal gardens, the aqueduct of Ali Mardan Khan was constructed, by which the waters of the Jumna, while pure and wholesome, are conducted for 12 miles to Delhi, immediately after the river leaves the mountains. The water of the river near the city is unfit for drink, nor does herbage grow where it overflows. During the troubles it followed the decline of the Mogul power, the channel of this aqueduct was neglected, and when the English took possession of the city it was found choked up in most parts with rubbish. It is the sole source of irrigation to the gardens of Delhi, and of drinkable water to its inhabitants, and when reopened in 1820, the whole population went out in jubilee to meet the stream as it flowed slowly onwards, throwing flowers, sweetmeats, and other offerings into the water, and calling down all manner of blessings on the British Government. A few weeks since, our troops before the city cut off this supply, throwing the mutineers upon such resources as the wells afford.

Cotton cloths and indigo are still manufactured in the town and neighbourhood, and a manufactory of shawls has recently been established with success, native Cashmerian weavers superintending the looms. The chief imports are by the northern caravans, which bring from Cashmere and Cabul shawls, fruit, and horses. Precious stones of a good quality are to be had at Delhi, particularly the large red and black cornelians and pezeross. The cultivation in the neighbourhood is chiefly on the banks of the Jumna, where wheat, rice, millet, and indigo are raised.

At the census of 1846, Delhi was found to contain 25,611 houses, 9,945 shops, mostly one-storied, 261 mosques, 188 temples, 1 church, 678 wells, and 196 schools. The total population consisted of 137,977 souls. Of these, 90 families, or 327 persons, were Christians; 14,768 families, or 66,120 persons, were Mahometans; and 19,257 families, or 71,530 persons, were Hindoos. In the year 1846, there were born 1,994 males and 1,910 females; and 4,850 deaths occurred. The census of the thirteen villages forming the suburbs of Delhi comes down to 1847. They then contained 22,302 inhabitants; namely, of Hindoos, 709 cultivators, 14,906 non-cultivators; and of Mahometans, 495 cultivators, and 6,192 non-cultivators.

The modern Delhi is built on two rocky eminences. The palace was built by the Emperor Shah Jehan; it stands on the west bank of the Jumna, and is surrounded on three sides by a wall of red stone, thirty feet high and above a mile in circumference. Part of the interior was occupied by a public bazaar, and the once splendid hall of the Dewan Aum, with many other principal buildings, had been consigned to filth and neglect, long before it fell into the hands of the mutineers. Some structures, however, still remain in sufficient preservation, more especially the Dewan Khass, or chief hall of audience (an open, quadrangular-arcaded terrace of white marble, richly ornamented with mosaic work and sculptures in relief), and the small but beautiful marble chapel of Aurangzeb, to impress the beholder with a just conviction of the former magnificence of the Mogul monarchy. The walls of the palace are intended for defence as well as seclusion, and are preserved with care. The gardens of Shahjahan were formed by the Emperor Shah Jehan, and are said to have cost one million sterling. Hardly a vestige of its former state now remains, except one small building, probably once an apartment of Shah Jehan's palace, but comprising part of a house recently occupied by the British resident. The area has been converted into a neat park, and the verdure of its orange groves forms an agreeable contrast with the black and arid aspect of the adjacent country. They appear to have occupied about one mile in circumference, and were surrounded by a high brick wall. The prospect to the southward of Shahjahan, as far as the eye can reach, is covered with the remains of extensive gardens, pavilions, mosques, and sepulchres, all desolate and in ruins.

The ruins of old Delhi cover the plain for an extent of nearly eight miles to the south of the modern Shahjahanabad, and connect that city with the village of Cuttub, exhibiting throughout this vast tract one of the most striking scenes of desolation to be met with throughout the whole world. Some of the gates, caravanserais, and mosques of the ancient city are still tolerably entire.

As to the capability of the city for defence, we may remark that so long back as 1804, when the defences of Delhi were in a very imperfect and ruinous state, the city was successfully defended by a small force of native troops under Colonels Ochterlony and Burn against Holkar's army of 20,000 men and 100 guns. No doubt the besieged showed as much spirit as the besiegers did cowardice and incapacity; but the fact remains that a garrison of about 2,000 sepoys and irregulars were able to defend Delhi against an army which had a few days previously destroyed Monsoon's force of five regular battalions, with artillery in proportion, and 3,000 horse.

After the siege, up to 1838, large sums, amounting to several lacs of rupees, were spent by the British in improving the fortifications. In that year Lord Auckland visited Delhi, and, sad to say, recommended additional works. In furtherance of his views, additional sums were expended in repairs and improvement, which may be fairly regarded as rendering the city impregnable to a force unprovided with a siege train. In particular, the eastern or river face, then the most assailable, was strengthened, the Wellesley bastion being entirely rebuilt; the glacis was raised; the ditch, which is fifty feet wide, cleared; Martello towers erected; and each bastion (eleven in all) mounted with nine guns.

The defences of Delhi, therefore, cannot be styled contemptible, though, no doubt, they are not such as to afford a chance of holding out against any considerable army with batteries.

EXPORTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.—The entire amount of exports to all markets for the past six months of the present year was £40,836,381, while for the whole of 1856 the amount was £115,826,000, and of 1855 £95,588,000. Of the £40,836,381, exported up to the 30th of June, £42,670,603 went to foreign countries, and £18,155,778 to our colonial possessions. Judging by the accounts of the year so far, it is certain that the exports of 1857 will exceed £120,000,000. The chief increase in the present year has taken place to the United States, British India, and the Australian Colonies; but to every market of any importance the amount is steadily kept up and gradually increasing.

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ERRATA.—In the first line of "Sayings and Doings" in our last number, for "dining" read "driving." In the last sentence of the report of the Mormon Conference, for "important" read "indecent." In the report of a Boiler Explosion ("Provincial Intelligence") for "Paisley" read "Barnsley."

## A finely-engraved full-length Portrait of

NENA SAHIB,

FROM A PICTURE PAINTED AT BHITOOR BY MR. BEECHY, PORTRAIT PAINTER TO THE KING OF OUDH.

Will be given in the Number of the "Illustrated Times" for September 26.

## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1857.

## OPEN-AIR PREACHING.

THERE has for some time back been a good deal of discussion on the propriety of encouraging, or otherwise, this mode of preaching. The practice has certainly been on the increase, as the suburbs of London and some of its less known districts every Sunday show. The extraordinary Belfast doings, therefore, are only novelties, in so far as they have introduced riot, violence and disorder into scenes which in England either go off harmlessly, or, at worst, provoke disturbance of a more contemptible character.

At first sight there would seem nothing objectionable, but the reverse, in the practice of preaching in the open air. In summer especially, the confinement of church and meeting-houses is one obstacle to attendance, and there is something natural, fresh and primitive in oratory *sub divo*, which is not without its attractions. The traditions of the practice are most honourable. Wesley and Whitfield did great part of their good by this mode—not to mention higher names. And, we must say, that as far as our personal observation of the people goes, they are always ready to listen decorously and attentively to anything brought before them in the name of religion. It is not *only* the promise of oil and wine that attracts his audience to the Mormon elder; even in the wretched form with which he invests it, they feel the gratification of a spiritual want. Accordingly, not only the minor sects, but the Church of England herself, has lately encouraged the open-air movement; and in other cases, preaching in unconsecrated edifices. It is felt that the great object being the getting at the popular heart by religious doctrine, considerable freedom may be permitted in details.

The Belfast events are calculated to stop whatever good there may be in the movement, and to introduce mischief that might have been avoided. It is obvious that everything that is good is not to be carried out without reference to social conditions. A man who should insist on praying in the Strand, would probably be taken up by the police—not that prayer is a public offence, but that there is a propriety to be observed, with which such public prayer would interfere. Open-air preaching of the best kind would not be tolerated in Charing Cross. It is the old maxim that *salus populi is suprema lex*—the safety of the people is the highest law. Now, a Belfast Protestant preacher is not a preacher merely; he is a citizen and an Irishman. He is not to require only what vocation he has for, and what good he may do by preaching, but whether it will be unmixing good, and how it will affect the state or commonwealth. The law does not now know any distinction between Protestant and Romanist as citizens, but insists that whichever a man may be, he shall do his duty to the state and the Queen. If he causes riots, bloodshed, angry passions and disorder, he is, however excellent his Protestant character, a bad citizen. He cannot escape out of this consequence. He may be a good person, and good orator, but if he is the cause of such hate and confusion, assuredly he is not a good neighbour. When the Bible first taught men to regard their neighbour, it was in days when the Christian's neighbour was most probably a Pagan. Why are we to act towards other branches of the Christian world, as an early Christian would not have acted towards a heathen?

The north of Ireland has long been a hot-bed of that violent form of Protestantism which could not bear Popery in any shape, and is happiest in fighting it. There is a good historic reason for this, no doubt. These fiery ministers of Presbyterianism (and Mr. Hugh Hanna, as his name shows, amongst them) are the descendants of Scotch Covenanters, who settled in Ulster from the South of Scotland to escape Claverhouse's dragons; and who have long held the intensest hatred of the Pope, not only as Pope, but as the chief head of that form of church-government which admits of bishops and dignitaries. Their doctrine is in the ascendant among the better classes, but of course, as all over Ireland, large bodies of the common people are Papists, and wedded to their own belief with true Irish fervour. Now, will Mr. Hanna tell us (and his letters show that he is a man of abilities, who ought to know better) that there is the same excuse for resorting to the open air for preaching purposes in a country where what you preach is hateful to thousands of the mob, that there is in other countries where no such conditions exist? What he preaches may be true, probably we should agree ourselves with the essence of it; but is it wise to preach in such a way there at all? It is not in the open air, as in your own place of worship. He who announces that he will preach in the open air invites the whole world to be present. He is no longer a mere Presbyterian minister. He is as much an "orator of the human race" as Amos or Isaiah. And he must accept the consequences; his lamp may be a light of truth, but the only question for the magistracy is, whether it is likely to blow up powder mills, or set fire to war-burners? Mr. Hanna is not under persecution like the Galloway and Ayrshire folk in Charles the Second's days. He has no occasion to go to the desert. The Papists cannot hurt him; why, then, do what is virtually a direct act of provocation to the Papists? He is assuredly the cause of these riots, with whatever intentions; the Papists are of course malignantly glad to get a chance and a pretext for hurting their rivals, but if any one gives them that pretext, he is doing mischief, and bringing discredit on his own cause himself.

The time is most unlucky, above all. We have just been shocked by massacres, part of the foul inspiration of which was religious jealousy. And for the last few years, we have been congratulating ourselves that Ireland was becoming more peaceful as she became more prosperous. It is from this pleasant dream of her quiet that we are awakened by musketry in the streets of one of her most respectable, intelligent, and intelligent towns. Let us hope that we shall soon hear of "order" there, and that Mr. Hanna is employing his talents, if not with more sincerity, at least with more prudence, in some less dangerous way.

We have heard of disturbances from open-air preaching in some parts of London, also, lately. We can only hope that the magistrates will treat all who take part in such, with the utmost severity of the law. By doing so, they will tend to give the people whatever benefits may arise from such preaching, in a pure and uninterrupted form. "Whoever assembles the people causes disturbances," said De Retz. The only way to avoid the risk is by strictly maintaining the supremacy of law.

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE TOUR OF THE PRINCE OF WALES has carried him into Switzerland, where his Royal Highness passed some time.

MR. MC CARTHY, a member of the Geographical Society of Paris, has just started on a journey to Timbuctoo. He speaks Arab and various African dialects with great fluency. He travels alone.

A NEW TURKISH LOAN has been contracted for by Messrs. Ricardo, of London, and Erlanger, of Frankfurt.

THE COUNCIL OF THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND have decided that their meeting for 1860 shall be held (subject to the usual conditions) so as to embrace Kent and Surrey.

SEVERAL ZEALOUS PRIESTS have offered themselves to Cardinal Wiseman to go as chaplains to India. The Cardinal is invested with the necessary powers from the Holy See to give faculties to such chaplains for India as well as China.

A NEW CLAIMANT FOR THE SHREWSBURY PEERAGE AND ESTATE has been found in the person of one Thomas Evans, a porter at the railway-station, Worcester. He is said by the lawyers to be descended by the mother's side from the Talbots; and that his great uncle was Earl of Shrewsbury.

A TELEGRAPHIC LINK is forthwith to be opened between Marseilles and Constantinople.

THE WINNER OF THE ST. LEGER OF THIS YEAR is "Imperieuse." "Comotion" came in second, "Tournament" third.

A NEW "DESERET ALPHABET" has been completed for the use of the Mormons. Moulds in which to cast printing-types of the new characters have been made. They are forty-one in number, and are said to bear a strong resemblance to the Ethiopic alphabet.

THE HOUSEHOLDS OF PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA, and of the Princess Royal of England, have been already formed. The post of Grand Mistress of the Court is to be filled by the Countess de Perponcher Sedlnitzky, whose mother was an Englishwoman, and sister of the wife of Viscount Melbourne.

BARON MACAULAY, of Rothley, in the county of Leicester, and Baron Ebury, of Ebury Manor, in the county of Middlesex, have been duly gazetted to their new dignities. In the village of Rothley Temple, in 1800, Baron Macaulay was born; it was also for some years the residence of his maternal uncle, the late Mr. Thomas Babington.

THE ART-TREASURES EXHIBITION AT MANCHESTER is to close on the 15th of October.

THE LATE RAINS, we are sorry to hear, have made miserable lives for the hop-pickers. These poor creatures, who are a most all "tramps," were unable to take their little children with them to the fields, and were obliged to have fires day by day to dry their clothing.

A MAGISTRATE, Mr. James T. Senior, of Aylesbury, has been fined £5 for shooting without a game certificate.

THE STORY IN THE "PRESS," that Lord Dalhousie had resigned his pension for the benefit of the sufferers by the Indian mutiny, proves to be a rumour, as we suspected. Lord Dalhousie's contribution to the mutiny fund is £500.

THE NUMBER OF CLAIMANTS FOR THE ST. HELENA MEDAL still amount to 100,000, it is said. Among the veterans who have claimed the medal is one who is 107 years old. He lives at St. Denis; he walks firm and erect; his white head descends to his waist.

DR. RAE'S SCHOONER, the Iceberg, with which he intended next spring to go in search of Sir John Franklin's remains, is supposed to have been lost on Lake Ontario with all on board.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY, and the Vernon and Turner Collection of Paintings at Marlborough House, are closed to the public until Monday, the 26th of October. Kensington Gardens will be closed on the 30th instant.

M. BOISSONADE, the distinguished Hellenist, has just died in Paris, at the age of eighty-three. He was professor of Greek literature at the Faculty of Letters, and was the oldest member of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres, having been elected in 1813.

A YOUNG WOMAN, a servant at a tavern in the Strand, was dangerously wounded by the bursting of a soda-water bottle, last week. Fragments of the glass lacerated her throat, injuring the larynx.

SOME INDIAN GENTLEMEN who quitted Delhi at a moment when the mutineers and the English troops were engaged in combat under the walls of the city, have arrived in Paris, where they attract considerable attention.

THE NEW FOREST is to lose all its doukays. A gentleman deputed by the French Government is said to be buying them all up.

THE BOILER OF A STEAM THRASHING MACHINE, at work on a farm at Pembroke, near Portsmouth, burst on Monday, killing the engine-driver, and wounding another man.

HERRING FISHING for the year 1857 may be said to have closed on the north coasts, and we regret to say that it has proved one of the worst seasons for the last twenty years.

MADAME RISTORI with her company has left Marseilles for Barcelona and Madrid, where she intends remaining two months. After having rendered her name famous in Spain, the great tragic actress will return to Paris and pass there the theatrical season.

THE LATE RAINS have considerably damaged the grain crops in Scotland, and are also said to have aggravated the potato disease.

DR. RUFUS GRISWOLD, an American author of some reputation, recently died in New York.

THE NUMBER OF CHINAMEN IN THE DISTRICT OF BALLARAT EAST, according to the last census, is 10,000. Six are married to European women, of whom the majority are Scotch.

A SHAM FIGHT took place at Plymouth on Friday week, under the superintendence of Major-General Eden.

THE CHOLERA has appeared at Hamburg; from the 29th ult. to the 6th inst., 239 persons were attacked, and 136 died.

THE HARVEST ROUND THE SEA OF AZOFF is represented as "wonderful." RECENT DESPATCHES FROM TRIPOLI have thrown some doubt upon the reported death of the traveller, Dr. Vogel.

A BEAUTIFUL BRANCH OF PROMISE CASE is promised to its readers by a Cork paper. The lady is most lovely. She is the daughter of a clergyman. The defendant is a gallant colonel; and the damages are laid at £20,000! What more could the readers of the Cork paper desire?

IN BRITISH GUIANA several parties, men and women, who were implicated in the outrage on the Governor and Mrs. Wodehouse, on their departure from the colony, have been arrested, and committed to take their trial for rioting.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROMOTION OF SOCIAL SCIENCE, of which Lord Brougham is president, and the Mayor and Recorder of Birmingham vice-presidents, will hold its first meeting at Birmingham on the 12th of October, and the four following days.

THE GREAT EASTERN is to be launched on the 5th of October.

A NEW USE HAS BEEN FOUND FOR THE LOADSTONE. A needle penetrated the tail of a child, and remained there for a week, in spite of all efforts to extract it. At length, a large loadstone was held over the spot; and after it had remained there above an hour, the needle was discovered and removed.

THE FORBES MACKENZIE ACT IN DUMFRIES.—The police commissioners of Dumfries have issued instructions to the police force not to interfere to carry out the Forbes Mackenzie Act, and not to lay information against publicans bringing it. It appears that at Dumfries, as at other places, publicans have been put in plain clothes and furnished with money to tempt publicans to violate the act. The police commissioners properly consider the office of the police to be to protect property, and not to act as spies on behalf of the persons who think the sale of liquor a crime.

## (Continued from page 186.)

## A HAPPY FAMILY.

"She didn't do anything of the sort," said Lord Baddington; "but, by love, she pulled out as neat a little pocket-pistol as ever you saw in your life, and clapping it so close to me that I felt the cold steel ring on my

"By Lincoln's Inn Fields have made a fortune out of me; and yet *they* say I owe them a lot of money too. By Jove, I seem to owe everybody a lot of money. I wish my granduncle Baddington had kept his peerage to himself."

(To be continued.)

EGYPTIAN MANUSCRIPTS.—M. de Suley, a member of the Institute, who has passed some time in Egypt and is very conversant with the archaeology of the country, states that an important discovery has lately been made in one of the tombs of Memphis, of a whole library of hieratic papyrus. These were saved from destruction by an Arab agent in the pay of the British Museum. Mr. Birch, of the British Museum, has as yet only deciphered one of these curious manuscripts, which turns out to be neither more nor less than a complete history of the royal dynasty which are registered under the numbers 18 and 19 in Manetho's chronological canon. It is to one of those dynasties that the celebrated Sesostris belongs, and the same period comprises the history of the occupation of Egypt by the Hyksos, or shepherds, who kept the Egyptian races under their sway for ages.

## HONG KONG RATS.

HONG KONG MILK.

## BLUE JACKETS IN CHINA.

CANYON DESCRIBED.

The whole circuit of the walled city is just six miles. It is necessary to bear in mind the character of the buildings at this place, or we shall find ourselves talking nonsense about "involving ourselves in the intricacies of a city of a million of people." Seven Dials would be a strong military post; but Greenwich Fair would not offer great strategic opportunities of defence.



## THE BADDINGTON PEERAGE.

BEING THE LIVES OF THEIR LORDSHIPS.

A STORY OF THE BEST AND THE WORST SOCIETY.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

(Continued from page 186.)

## CHAPTER THE THIRTY-FOURTH.

## A HAPPY FAMILY.

LORD BADDINGTON was not alone at breakfast. There had been at least to the privacy of his Lordship's request two gentlemen—one a weak-eyed, servile little young man, the son of a friend of his father's, who had originally been designed for the church, in which his right reverend father held, of course, the patronage of several livings of adjacent parishes, but who, failing to show any vocation for the Church of England as by law established, to the extent of being unable to construe any of the conventionalities of any Greek play, a familiar acquaintance with the various and highly moral comedies of Aristophanes being of course indispensable to the education of a pastor of the Christian church, had been sent to the Foot Guards, where, in leading to the deadly parade and the current field-day grizzly remembrance of about twice his stature, he gave the Lord Baddington to his commanding officers and to the country at large. His name was Tiffin; he was a lieutenant and captain, and his father was a member of the House of Commons. His Lordship's other friend was a fiery old major on his way, by name Gambrion—the more fiery perhaps as an unengaged soldier had never once given him an opportunity of distinguishing himself in a battle. He had served all over the world, in different garrisons, and his trophies consisted in a vast store of pickled manzoes and army powder, dried tender tongues, beaver skins, and an inflated conscience, the result of innumerable nights at mess of the wettest possible description. Being such an old boy, he was of course a member of the Junior Officers' Club, where he belied the waiters fearfully, and let the steward know the full meaning of the articles of war and the Queen's regulations. He had never been married, and till within a very short period had lived on his pay; but an aunt had lately left him a legacy of four thousand pounds in order to spite a niece of hers whom she hated, and whom she had at once discreetly sunk in an annuity in order to keep a niece of his whom he hated. Lastly, hovering about the three and receiving the breakfast table generally, was Lord Baddington's own valet, Coops, who had been a trooper in the regiment in which his Lordship was descended to serve; but manifesting a notable incapacity for getting the commonest rudiments of drill, had, after suffering all the rigors of the knout from the rough-riding's long whip in the riding school, been promoted to the post of Lord Baddington's body servant.

"Stone walls," it hath been sententiously and poetically observed, "do not a house make, nor iron bars a cage."

"Heart's quiet and contented take That quiet as a nutmeg."

On the other hand, it must be confessed that broiled ham, devilled kidneys, cold chickens, anatomy toast, potted tongue, kippered salmon, brains, Russian caviar, Dundee marmalade, Yarmouth bloaters, *paté de foie gras*, assisted by Tiffin's tea, Decoste's coffee, and, maybe, a glass of Beau and a flask of curaça, although the concomitants of as capital a breakfast as the most exclusive of London private hotels can furnish forth, do not always make up the full measure of human felicity. There are times when the rich viands pall upon the palate and the salt is savour, and when our mind hangs somewhat idly at ease, if not dissatisfied, we feel inclined to throw not only physic but breakfast to the dogs, and to have none of it.

The hesitating Major did ample justice to everything on the table, from the treacherous ham to the curaça, and when his martial countenance from good cheer assumed rather the hue of purple than of crimson, betook himself to smoking cigars of prodigious size and of a fiery flavour with great gusto. The little bishop's son had been up the whole of the previous night on clockwork-lifting expedition—(you must remember, reader, that this was the day of the Great Marquis, when such robbery had not degenerated into mere subterfuge)—and the pursuit of lions' heads and Egyptian bronzes, unassisted with a verbal altercation with a cabman in the Haymarket and a personal encounter with a sweep in Whetstone Park, in both of which the young Lieutenant Tiffin had had the worst of it, had slightly fatigued him, and rendered him for the nonce more partial to the consumption of soda water and sherry than of the more solid delicacies of the table. He too was smoking a cigar as large and as fiery as the Major's; and as a fact this Lieutenant Tiffin, not nine months previously, when a private pupil with the Rev. J. Boonaback, vicar of Twigmore-in-the-Woods, Berks, had been noted for an immoderate partiality for the saccharine, though indigestible, cakes known as alecupane and Boneyparte's ribs.

And Lord Baddington, he too was smoking, but in a moody, desultory manner and after partaking of no breakfast at all. Now he would gnaw at one of his regalia, now throw it to smoulder on a plate, now resume it, nervously twisting it between his fingers. It was plain to see the Noble Lord had something the matter with him.

"And so the little career gave you the slip, Charley?" said Mr. Tiffin; we will not attempt to imitate his lip which was of the most pantomimically euphuistic description. They had apparently resumed a conversation in which had been sufficed to languish for some minutes.

"Always do give you the slip," the Major remarked parenthetically, looking up from the "Morning Herald"—people read the "Morning Herald" in those days—with which he had chosen to diversify the cigar and the curaça. "Begin with Boonaback gave me the slip in the year '18. Ten has and not a tooth in his head. Married a half-caste, who sold her dresses and pomatum in the bazaar. It's coming over here to have a seat in Parliament." Libelous Major! as if seats in Parliament could be bought!

"Y—yes," said Lord Baddington, in a tone of languid vexation, in reply to the Lieutenant's query, "the confounded little filly bolted. As if I meant her any harm."

"As if anybody ever meant anybody any harm," the parenthetical Major, who appeared desirous of emulating the Chorus in a Greek Tragedy, again remarked from behind his "Morning Herald." "I never meant any harm to Mrs. O'Veal, the widow of the town-councillor of Cork, and yet she brought an action against me for breach, and recovered two hundred and fifty damages."

"But how the doose," interposed the episcopal-guardian, "did she manage to get away?" "I thought you had her hard and fast?"

"Ay! hard and fast indeed, in a lodging at Pentonville, or some horrible place of that sort out in the suburbs, by some waterworks and an hospital, and that sort of thing. Coops took the place for me. Coops, you may go."

(This was addressed to the body-servant, who bowed and withdrew immediately, although I am afraid that he only put the width of a door and the compass of a keyhole between himself and his master.) "I left my fellow to mount guard there all the night; and I believe—he's an ingenious scoundrel—that he made love to the landlady, and had tea with rum in it. At any rate I looked down the next morning, to open the siege in a regular manner; when, would you believe it, she turned upon me like a young tigress, talked a lot of nonsense about my having promised to marry her and make her a lady, and at last told me to begone, and never come near her more, quite in the three-novel thingumy style that one gets from the circulating library in country quarters."

"You what do you do?"

"Do, why take her round the waist to be sure, and tell her what a confounded little devil she was."

"At which did she die?" asked Tiffin.

"Killed you, I'd be bound to," quoth the Chorus Major. "They always ate you, these scoundrels and Portuguese. Waked of myself when I went out to Portugal in Mr. Gambrion's time, and didn't fight. Brown-faced devils would have been the loveliest creature in the world, if she had been so much of a devil."

"She didn't do anything of the sort," said Lord Baddington; "but, by Jove, she pulled out as neat a little pocket-pistol as ever you saw in your life, and clapping it so close to me that I felt the cold steel ring on my

forehead, and she would blow my brains out if I dared to lay hands on her again. I think I could have twisted it out of her hand easily if I had once grappled with her, but she was as agile as a lizard, ran away from me into a corner of the room, leaving me in check with the pistol. Then she rang the bell and began squawking for the landlady, and she came up, and there was a doose of—"

"Just like 'em, always seeking up a row," the sage of the Junior United Service perpetually. "Always suck you with their squalling and screaming. I never knew but one fellow who wouldn't give in to a noisy woman, and that was the Dutch consul at St. Thomas, in the year '20. He had a clerk who played too hot for the Dutch consul, and he used to fiddle away his longest while the consul thrashed his wife with a boot. He fiddled her completely down at last, and she was as quiet as a lamb afterwards, poor woman."

"I wish you wouldn't break in with your confounded colonial stories, Gambrion," interrupted Lord Baddington with a weary yawn. "Well, as I was saying, the landlady came up."

"And what did she do?"

"Looked at me, and then she said I was an atrocious villain, and a lot of stuff of that sort. Called Mameletta a pretty lamb, and an innocent creature, and a doose more. Said I ought to be ashamed of myself."

"You ought to have been ashamed of yourself. It's always best to be ashamed of yourself, and ask leave to come again," the incorrigible Major broke in. "They're devils to forgive, are women, and that's how you get the better of them at last."

"So even," Lord Baddington continued, and not deigning to notice the interruption, "I threatened to call for the police. Imagine such confounded insolence. Call the police to me?"

"And how did it end?" Lieutenant Tiffin asked.

"If you won't be so condescendingly impatient," was the polite rejoinder, "I'll tell you. The landlady's sister came up, and her husband's grandmother too, for anything I know. At all events, there came up such a lot of them, and they all squalled and squabbled together at me; and the very children—there were a lot of them too—began to scream and roar; and to tell the truth, I was doosed glad to cut out of the house, jump into the trap, and tood home to the club as fast as I could."

"You went back again?"

"To be sure, next day; but like an ass, I never sent Coops to keep guard at night. I drove down at twelve o'clock with an amethyst bracelet that I thought would subdue my lady."

"Right, right, always give 'em bracelets. Jewellery always masters 'em." This from the Gambrion quarter.

"With an amethyst bracelet; and when I got to the door, I found the bird down. Batted, by Jove!"

"And where is she now?"

"Dooze knows; I don't. The old catamran who kept the house wouldn't give me the slightest information. Said it served me right, and that she was glad that the dear little thing had got out of my clutches. I had been stupid enough, or rather Coops had, to pay the rent in advance, so I had not even the satisfaction of telling her to whistle for her money. My clutches, indeed! It ever she does set into my clutches—"

He poured, and swallowed a glass of water. The vapour face lighted up for a moment, but it was with a reflection as from the fire of the bottomless pit. So might you lift up the manimate cap-peak mask that convicts wear in penitentiaries and show for an instant flaring beneath the ravenous, callous, brutal face of him who hates society.

Just then there came a discreet tap at the door.

It was Mr. Coops, who, on a plated salver, brought a three-cornered note written on pink paper.

"Humph!" Lord Baddington exclaimed, taking the missive from his valet, "my dear grandaunt's writing. What can she want with me, I wonder? Not to give me any of that twenty thousand pounds, I'll be bound. Twenty thousand pounds! she has not a right to twenty thousand pence. I ought to have had the money."

So he mused, half aloud, as he lazily scanned the contents of the note. The contents were brief, but they seemed important, for he rose at once, and said that the Dowager wanted him, and that he must go to her immediately.

Were either of "you two fellows" going his way? He would give either of them a lift. Yes; Mr. Gambrion was going Piccadillywards, and would accept the proffered lift. As for Tiffin, who very likely would have liked a seat in the Baddington cabriolet, he had lost his chance, as he had not spoken first, and strolled away to pass the remainder of the morning in the Burlington Arcade, where he made large purchases in perfumery, and stared all the pretty girls he could meet out of countenance.

Delicately, gracefully balanced on its springs, with the highest stepping, most metlesome horses, and the smallest and naggiest of top-booted tigers hanging on by the reins behind; glistering, glittering with paint and varnish and bright leather and patent harness, went Lord Baddington's cab from Jernyn's Street to May Fair; his Lordship driving, like an accomplished whip, as he was; the Major by his side, looking martial and aristocratic, with a high blue stock, a white moustache, a shiny hat, and a buckskin waistcoat. They passed a troop of the Royal Horse Guards Blue, on their way to the barracks in the Regent's Park. They passed Tiffin's papa, the Bomby Bishop (home on sick leave), looking infallibly right reverend in a shaven hat and apron, and on a demure cob. They passed a post-office letter-carrier, boy, on a vile "seres," with only three available legs, but that seemed, nevertheless, to go as swiftly as a Melton Mowbray hunter. They passed the great Duke of Wellington, in his blue frock and white neck-cloth, with the rubicund groom riding behind, whom you remember so well, if not in the flesh, at least in his canvas counterpane presentment in Landseer's "Waterloo" picture. This hero they saluted, and were in turn saluted by him, by the upraising of the digits of those immortal buckskin gloves. They met and passed omnibuses, donkey-carts, mourning-coaches, wedding chariots, nurserymaids with their young flocks, hastening to the park, men with coffins on their backs, grenadiers, loving couples, policemen, Jew clothsmen, dandies, and pot-boys carrying out the beer; and the poor people as they looked at the superb equipage (unpaid for) with the Viscount's coronet on the panel, and saw the gallant gentleman who was driving, thought, half in admiration and half in envy, of what a great man and what a happy fellow he must be.

"Gam," said the unconscious object of these thoughts.

"Yes, Viscount." He was a wry man, Gam; and though he called the new-made Peer "Baddington" usually, he humoured him sometimes by the mention of his title. But he never my lorded him.

"How the doose am I to get my living?"

"Aren't you a lord?"

"But I haven't got any money," the young man answered with great simplicity; "and I owe a lot. I'm afraid my tick's getting shaky, too."

"Enlist!"

"You mean sell my commission. Yes; I suppose I shall have to do that; but what'll that be—a couple of thousand or so: three, perhaps. But I want so much a year; an income, don't you understand."

"Get the Ministry to make you something, somewhere abroad."

"But all the fellows say I'm such a fool," was the ingenuous reply of the noble youth; "and I know myself that I'm not good at speechifying or writing, or that sort of thing. 'Pon my soul, I'm in a doose of a mess, Gam. There's my mother and sisters—and the girls are getting old maids fast, I declare—living, positively, on the charity of my brother-in-law Guy. He's as rich as a Jew, but he won't lend me any money, the covetous hunk. He says that I spend it all on dice, and drink, and actresses. It's all very well to abuse dice, but I should like to know what I should do without the bones at Crook's, and whilst at the club. Why, whilst must be worth five hundred a-year, at least, to you, Major."

"More or less; but I never play for much."

"But one can't be always playing cards," the lordly philosopher resumed. "I want rents and estates, and lands that can't be mortgaged, and tenements that ain't bankrupt. I think I shall change my lawyers. Those fellows in Latona's Inn Fields have made a fortune out of me; and yet they say I owe them a lot of money too. By Jove, I seem to owe everybody a lot of money. I wish my granduncle Baddington had kept his peerage to himself."

"They had come to Lady Baddington's fairy mansion in Curzon Street.

The diminutive tiger was at the horses' head. The Peer jumped down, followed by the Major, and shaking that warrior's hand, was about to knock, when his attention was arrested by the stentorian tones of one of those peripatetic individuals who perambulate aristocratic back streets, proclaiming news, sometimes veracious, but more frequently of the apocryphal nature known as "cocks." He was a very ragged fellow, this street Cicero, but his lungs were of leather, and thus ran his tale, continuous, if ever a tale were such:—"He'st extraordinary nose, humpharbled and limpetuous he'scape from Neogate yesterday mornin' at a quarter-past seven 'avin' took advantage of the plumbers and glaziers which was a whitewashin' the yard hover against the sessions-house 'lowerin' himself by a rope and runnin' along four houses, which the leads of one was found by the pieman, has stated in evidence before the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen."

"Listen," said Lord Baddington; "what a voice the rascal has."

"Ah!" returned the Major, "I think I read something of what he is spouting about in the 'Herald' this morning. I forget, though, the name of the fellow who made his escape."

"Purchase the he'st extraordinary he'scape," the "death and fire-hunter" went on, after taking a fresh breath, "of John Pollyblank the self-liberated forger hand suspected incendiary hein' also haccused of hother crimes. Purchase the he'scape of John Pollyblank, only hekked since the days of Jack Sheppard and the old Pretender which got out of the Tower of London while the gate was locked for the purpus of bringin' in silt soap to wash the lions hein' in women's clothes and concealed in a warm'n' pan. Purchase the he'scape of John Pollyblank hall the perticklers and honly a 'speny."

"Pollyblank, Pollyblank," the young gentleman repeated; "I think there was a conjuror of that name when I was in Liverpool. I wonder how he managed to get into Newgate."

"I wonder how he managed to get out of it," rejoined the Major; "but see, there's a policeman moving our orator on. I won't detain you any longer, Viscount. Good morning."

So the Major shouldered his bamboo cane, and strode manfully on towards Half-moon Street; and Lord Baddington, knocking at the door of the fairy mansion, was speedily and obsequiously admitted thereto.

(To be continued.)

ROYAL LEGITIMACY IN PERSIA.—According to the last accounts from Persia, says the "Independence" of Brussels, an event of great political importance has just taken place at Teheran. It is well known that polygamy is permitted in Persia, and the Shah, as well as his subjects, can therefore have several wives. It is, however, the custom in the East for sovereigns only to marry princesses of the blood royal. The Shah has departed from that custom, and become warmly attached to one of his seraglio, who, although not belonging to a princely family, possessed great intelligence and power of mind. She therefore became his favourite sultana. She gave birth to a son, who from a very early age was distinguished by such remarkable intelligence that the Persian people were pleased to consider him as the heir to the throne. Their wishes have just been gratified, for the presumptive heir having died last year, the Shah has designated the young son of his favourite Sultana as his successor. A ceremony, conducted with extraordinary pomp, attended this announcement. As a matter of course considerable jealousy was excited in the seraglio by this measure, but the people have been unanimous in the expression of their joy at the choice made by their sovereign.

ENGLISH OPERA AT THE LYCEUM.—The trial is once more to be made whether or not a good English rendering of operatic music can be successful as a financial enterprise. The Lyceum opens on Monday with as good a company, perhaps, as could have been got together. Mr. Harrison joins with Miss Pyne in the management, and will appear with her in Auber's "Crown Diamonds" on the first night. The arrangements are complete in all their details. Mr. William Brough is the acting manager, and will of course be useful in more ways than the one of ordinary acting management. The stage manager is Mr. E. Sterling. The orchestra has been selected by, and is under the control of, Mr. Alfred Mellon. The company is so full that on alternate nights a complete change of leading performers will be generally effected, Madame Cascardi appearing in the "Huguenots" by turn with Miss Louise Pyne in the "Crown Diamonds." For the farces, which will take the place of ballet, and bring the evening's entertainments to a conclusion, Mr. George Honey and other well-known artists are engaged.

EGYPTIAN MANUSCRIPTS.—M. de Sauley, a member of the Institute, who has passed some time in Egypt and is very conversant with the Arabic language of that country, states that an important discovery has lately been made in one of the tombs of Memphis, of a whole library of hieratic papyri. They were saved from destruction by an Arab agent in the pay of the British Museum. Mr. Birch, of the British Museum, has as yet only deciphered one of these curious manuscripts, which turns out to be neither more nor less than a complete history of the royal dynasty which reigned under the numbers 18 and 19 in Manetho's chronological canon. It is to one of those dynasties that the celebrated Sesostris belongs, and the same period comprises the history of the occupation of Egypt by the Hyksos, or shepherds, who kept the Egyptian races under their sway for ages.

## GOSSIP FROM HONG KONG.

## HONG KONG RATS.

When Minutius, the dictator, was executing Flanninius in as his master of the horse, we are told by Plutarch that a rat climbed to squeak, and the superstitious people expelled him officers to resign their posts. Office could be held under great uncertainty in Hong Kong if a similar superstition prevailed. Sir John Bowring has just been seen, in General Ashburton's member of the Colonial Council, and if the rats were silent they showed ministerial indecency. They have forced themselves, however, into a state paper. Two hundred rats are destroyed every night in the jail. Each morning the Chinese prisoners see with fearful eyes and watering mouths a pile of three delicacies cast out in waste. It is as if Christian prisoners were to see scores of white suckling-pigs tossed forth to the dogs by Mahometan jailers. At last they could refrain no longer. During the punishment of tail cutting, which is an infliction of prison discipline, they first attempt to abstract the delicacies. Fold in this, they took the more manly course. They initiated a petition in good Chinese, proving from Confucius that it is sinful to eat away the food of man, and praying that the meat might be handed over to them to cook and eat. This is a fact; and if General Thompson doubts it, I recommend him to move for a copy of the correspondence.

## HONG KONG MILK.

I never saw any four-footed thing grazing upon the green mountain, which rises in full aspect of my window, and upon which, as the rains commence, I can see the torrents form. Some times there is a bull or a cow on the island, but he is usually on his way to the slaughter-house. A cow I never saw; yet there is milk. But that milk is used by few, and shuddered at by many. Whence it comes is the darkest mystery of Hong Kong economics. The only quadruped that could be supposed to produce it is the pig—for pigs do exist in the island; but it is whispered as a caution, and with oblique glance at the milk jug, that the Chinese matron herself—but enough; very few people take milk except that which is sent out in tins.

## BLUE JACKETS IN CHINA.

Our sailors are just like big school-boys. The Chinese tie ribands round their cannon, and Jack, when he boarded the junks, usually untied this ornament and transferred it to his own gun in the bows of his boom boat. As Lieutenant Hallows was steering his boat back from Fatshan he had to pass between two junks already blazing, and with guns pointed across the boat's course. "Give way, men," he said, expecting that the junks would go up or the guns go off before he could get clear; but his crew, although they had good store of flags, had forgotten the ribands. "Beg pardon, sir," said the coxswain, speaking for the rest, "we've got no ribands on the guns, mightn't we just go and take away them things?" To their great chagrin the officer did not think it quite consistent with his duty to get his men blown up for such an offence.

## CANTON DESCRIBED.

We must put European houses entirely out of the question when we think of the pure and unadorned city of Canton. With the exception of the pagodas there is not in this whole city an edifice as high as the lowest house in Holywell Street. The mass of habitations are about 15 feet high, and contain three rooms; they have one entrance, closed by a bamboo screen. Some of the shops have a low upper story, and then the house, roof, and terrace altogether, may rise 25 feet from the street. Better houses there are, but they are not more lofty. They are detached, stand upon their own little plot of land, and are surrounded by a 12-foot wall. Then there are the palaces, residences of great officials and rich merchants, the "yamuns" of the governors, and generals, and judges. These are large, low, airy buildings, situated in gardens extensive enough to be called parks—excellent barracks and camping-ground for British Grenadiers. All these edifices are of the most frugal description, built of sand brick, wood, or mud; no hopeful shelter to the most desperate courage. They would be traversed by Minie balls and pierced by grape; they would be knocked into ruins by half-spent round shot; they would be burst by shells.

The whole extent of the walled city is just six miles. It is necessary to bear in mind the character of the buildings of this place, or we shall find ourselves talking nonsense about "involving ourselves in the intricacies of a city of a million of people." Seven miles would be a strong military post; but Greenwich Fair would not offer great strategic opportunities of defence.

## PROPOSED TELEGRAPHS TO INDIA.

## TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA.

THE period has now arrived when the question of telegraphic communication with India is of momentous importance. For some time past two schemes have been before the public—one *via* the Persian Gulf and the Euphrates to the Mediterranean; the other *via* the Indian Ocean and the Red Sea.

The former was set on foot by the promoters of the Euphrates Valley Railway Company, and after mature deliberation the Government selected this line, and granted it a subsidy of 6 per cent.; but a firman was required from Constantinople, and apparently the intrigues always rife in that capital against British interests have prevented it from being obtained. Meanwhile the promoters of the rival or Red Sea route have thus been stimulated to revive their project, and have appealed to the Government and the public to treat the Euphrates line, if not as an impracticability, at all events as a scheme that must be indefinitely deferred. But the Euphrates Company are ready to repel this view; and it is probable that if the arguments of the parties interested on each side were accepted, neither would be attempted. The objection to the Euphrates line, that there is a difficulty in obtaining a firman, cannot hold for a moment. The English Government having already sanctioned it, our influence in the East must have fallen low if Russian or other agents at Constantinople find themselves able to induce the Porte to deny a request for that means of communication with our own possessions which, in the interests of civilisation, any country under like circumstances might reasonably demand. The question, therefore, if there is to be any rivalry, must really lie between the comparative merits of the two routes.

It was originally intended that the Euphrates line should be a continuation of the telegraph proposed to be laid down by an Austrian Company at Ragusa on the Adriatic, proceeding thence by way of Cape Zante, Candia to Alexandria, and from there to Seleucia, or else to Latakia, touching at Jaffa and Beyrout. From Seleucia or Latakia, the telegraph communication was to be along the line of the proposed Euphrates Valley Railway, by Aleppo, Ja'ber Castle, and the valley of the Euphrates, to Bussorah, at the head of the Persian Gulf, where it was to join the telegraph cable which the East India Company had determined to lay between



LATAKIA.



ALEPPO.



NEZIB.

the Persian Gulf and Kurrachee, thus completing the link between India and England.

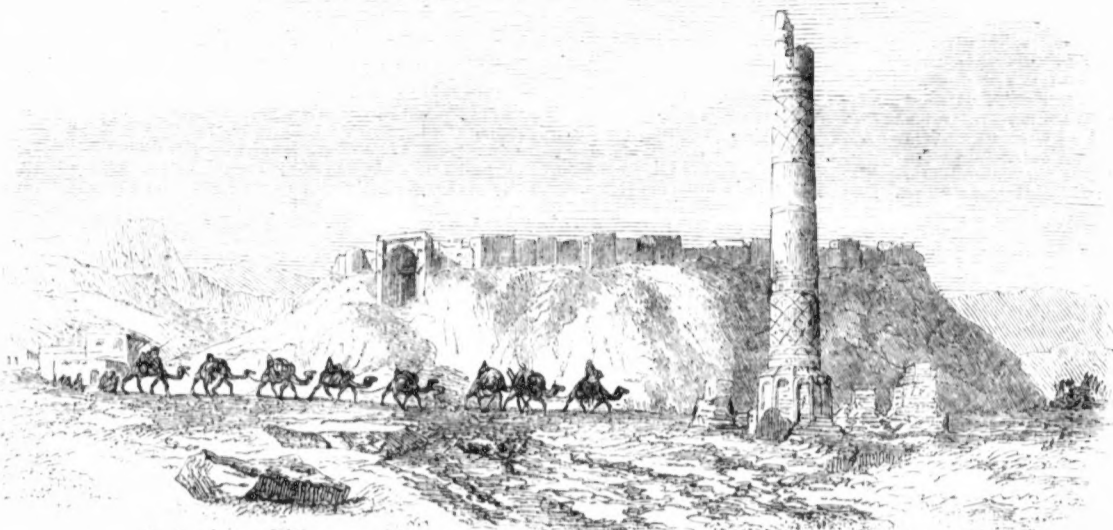
The above plan has, however, been somewhat modified, and the last proposition of the promoters is a telegraph from Scutari, proceeding overland to Bagdad, a distance of 1,200 miles. From Bagdad to Kurrach the wire would be submerged in the river Tigris for 410 miles. By this expedient the expense of guarding the wire would be diminished, while the cable, lying lengthwise, and not transversely to the stream, could not be injured either by current or storm. From Kurrach to Bussorah, a distance of some fifty miles, we should conceive, the wire would we presume follow the course of the Tigris, and still be submerged. From Bussorah to Kurrachee is 1,270 miles, consequently this would be the length of submarine wire if the above plan was to be carried out. It is computed that within five months the cable between Kurrachee and Bagdad might be laid, whence horsemen would bring messages to Constantinople in six days; and meanwhile the land line being in course of construction, the distance would be shortened every week. The entire length would be about 2,800 miles, and the estimated cost £400,000, and the whole, it is alleged, could be completed in six or seven months. The only disparagement attempted has been that the land portion would be liable to wanton damage from the Arabs; but this idea has met with no countenance from the persons best acquainted with them, who believe, in fact, that they would be its true protectors.

On the other hand, the Red Sea Company contemplate a land line of 240 miles from Alexandria to Suez, and 4,163 miles of cable from Suez to Aden and Aden to Kurrachee, the estimated cost being £700,000, and the time required one year. By laying the cable in the first instance from Suez to Aden they calculate, however, that at an expense of £300,000 they could bring India and England within a week's communication in about the same period as that in which a similar result could be effected by the Euphrates Company. In this case a principal objection urged is, that owing to the tremendous and uncertain depths of the Red Sea, and the character of its coral reefs, the cable would be lost or almost instantly destroyed. Whether these predictions are well grounded may be a question, but they are based on the reasonings of scientific men most known in connection with telegraphic enterprise.

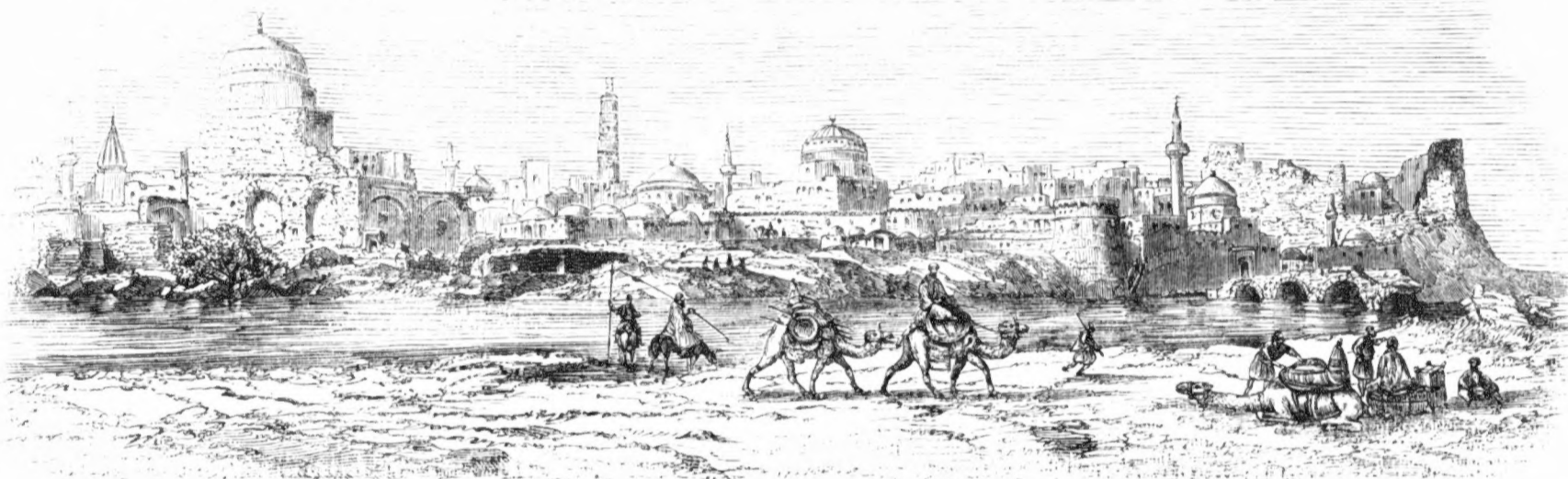
Had the Euphrates telegraph followed the line of the proposed railway

It would have taken Seleucia or Latakia as its starting point. Seleucia is considered to be the safest harbour on the whole coast of Syria, and it was thought from that circumstance, and from its proximity to Antioch and Aleppo, that it would eventually entirely supersede the neighbouring ports. A very moderate outlay, it was considered, would render Seleucia what it formerly was—namely, the most capable, the most flourishing, the most populous, the most beautiful, and the most healthy port of Syria. Latakia's advantages are these:—it has a well-sheltered but shallow harbour, with those seemingly necessary adjuncts, a custom-house and a range of large warehouses. The upper part of the town, removed from the sea, consists of narrow and irregular streets, flat-roofed stone-houses, several Greek churches and mosques, a Roman triumphal arch, and numerous remains of a more ancient city. From Seleucia or Latakia the line, after traversing the mountains which unite the Liban to the Taurus chain, would have had its first station at Aleppo, one of the principal towns in the East, as also one of the most important commercial entrepôts in the Levant. It has a population of 80,000 inhabitants, and is encircled by Saracenic walls, outside of which are extensive suburbs. It boasts a castle, a Mahometan college, many Christian schools and churches, numerous large inns and extensive warehouses and bazars, with soap-factories, dye-works, and rope-walks, the latter in some vast caverns outside the city.

From Aleppo the line would have proceeded to Ja'ber Castle and Nezir, and then across the Euphrates to Bir, the point where the Euphrates first becomes navigable. Bir is a place of some 2,000 houses, with a citadel on a steep rock. From Bir, the telegraph would have traversed an immense tract of level country, leaving Messul, an important and densely-populated city, to the left. Messul, as is well known, is on the banks of the Tigris, which is here 300 feet in width. It has an increasing population, which already numbers some 45,000 souls. Like most oriental towns it is enclosed by walls, and is further protected by a castle reared on an artificial island on the river. The streets are of the true oriental type—narrow and irregular, with the houses of stone or plastered brick. It has numerous handsome mosques, good khans, baths and bazars, some dozen Greek churches, a Dominican convent, a Turkish college, and handsome barracks outside the walls. It has some few manufactories of cotton cloth, and its merchants



ARBIL.



MOSSUL.

carry on the chief part of the trade between Aleppo and Turkish Armenia. From Aleppo the line was to have neared Arbil, a place of some 6,000 inhabitants, well fortified, however, with a bastioned wall mounting several cannon. It stands on a hill about seventy feet in height, and derives its principal historical interest from the circumstance of its being the spot where Alexander the Great gained his decisive victory over Darius. From Arbil the telegraph would have proceeded to Bagdad, on the Tigris, the most flourishing of all the cities in this part of the Turkish empire.

Next week we will resume our illustrations and our remarks; we may, however, avail ourselves of this opportunity of stating, that the former are from the pencil of Mr. Eugene Flandin, who was for a long time a resident in those parts.

#### AUTUMN FASHIONS.

THE wet or chilly days which have occasionally intervened during the present month, have invariably been succeeded by warmth and sunshine. The consequence is that summer dresses are not permanently laid aside; but a shawl or a mantle of extra warmth is adopted when the state of the atmosphere renders such a precaution advisable.

On genial bright forenoons, we still see in the fashionable drives and promenades, mantles of worked muslin, lined with coloured crape lisse, and even sea-f mantlelets of plain clear muslin, edged with runnings of coloured ribbon. On cool days, and especially towards evening, these memorials of departing summer give place to wraps of a more substantial character. At the sea-side small cloaks of cloth or cashmere are very generally adopted. Some have small round hoods, and others have the long hanging bournous hood. These cloaks are frequently seen without any trimming except the tassels which ornament the hoods.

The broad-brimmed hats, which in town are worn only by children and young girls, are in the country adopted by ladies of more mature age. Hitherto these hats have been made only of straw and leghorn, materials which are still preferred to all others when the hat is worn merely to protect the face from the sun during a stroll in the garden, or even a more extended ramble in the country. But hats of the same form as those here alluded to are now made in a variety of materials. We have seen some covered with Tussore silk, and trimmed with coloured ribbon and bouquets of flowers. They are very pretty, and the Tussore has the recommendation of being invulnerable to the injurious effects of sun and dust. In the form of bouquets there is no material change. For the trimmings, autumnal flowers are substituted for those of summer. The *bouton d'or* and other flowers of a rich yellow hue are highly fashionable. They are very effective for trimming bouquets of black lace.

The favourite materials for out-door dresses are silk and poplin, that is to say, when the weather decidedly prohibits muslin or barege. Silk dresses are almost invariably made with two or three broad flounces. Poplin dresses, which, on the other hand, are never flounced (the material being too unpliant for that purpose), have side trimmings of velvet, quilted ribbon, passementerie, fringe, &c.

#### THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

The lady with the hat wears a dress of Indian Tussore silk, a material which we may observe is at present extremely fashionable. The dress consists of a skirt and jacket, ornamented with embroidery in green silk, intermingled with *clenille applique*. Two rows of this trimming, in a light wreath pattern, run up each side of the skirt. The jacket has rather a long skirt, or *basque*, and the sleeves are slit open in front of the arm, showing the under sleeves from the shoulder to the wrist. These under sleeves are of plain white muslin, and in puff, confined by bows of narrow violet-colour ribbon. The collar is small, and of worked muslin. The hat is of broad gray straw, trimmed with ribbon of the same colour, and a fall of black lace round the edge.



AUTUMN FASHIONS.

The other lady has a dress of steel-colour glacé, with two broad flounces, each trimmed with graduated rows of black velvet. The corsage is open in front, and over it is a fichu beetle of the same material as the dress, and edged with rows of black velvet. A centre of steel-colour silk, edged with velvet, is fastened at the waist, and the long rounded ends hang down over the front of the skirt. The sleeves of the dress consist of one puff, with a broad frill, edged with rows of black velvet corresponding with the flounces. The under sleeves are formed of two large puffs of tulle. The hair is arranged in bouffant.

The little girl wears a dress of a blouse and trousers of gray cashmere, trimmed with bands of plush, and passementerie buttons of the same colour. The collar and under sleeves are of fine lawn. His cap is of gray straw, with a band of garnet-colour velvet. His boots are gray, tipped with black glazed leather.

The little girl wears a dress of printed jaconet; the ground being white, covered with small brown sprigs. The dress is trimmed with brown braid. The corsage is half high, and with it is worn a chemisette edged with a band of needle work insertion. The sleeves consist of one puff, and a revers turned-up and trimmed with braid. The under sleeves are of nanosouk muslin, with turned-up cuffs of needle work. She wears trousers of white cambric muslin, short and rather wide, edged with rows of open work insertion. Her bonnet is of white silk, with a curled white feather, and edged with a fall of Maltese lace.

**CRIME AND THE CONFESSORIAL.**—A man, named Boisson, was in 1856 tried at the Court of Assizes, at Rennes, for the manslaughter of one Giraudeau; but the Abbé Guichet, priest of the parish where Boisson lived, swore positively that another person had, in confession, declared himself to be the criminal. Accordingly Boisson was acquitted. Boisson also produced a man named Gaudin, who confessed that it was he who had killed Giraudeau, by accident. This man, however, being pressed with questions, presently admitted that his statement was false, and that he had been induced to make it at the request of the curé, who had promised him a reward, and assured him that he would be subjected to only a trifling imprisonment. Boisson then confessed that he had killed Giraudeau, his gun having gone off by accident whilst they were out shooting. He was condemned to a lengthened term of imprisonment. The priest and Gaudin were then arrested and tried, the former on the charge of having given false evidence, and of having induced the two persons to swear falsely; and the other as his accomplice. The jury acquitted Gaudin, but convicted the priest; and the court sentenced him to four years' imprisonment.

**A DELICIOUS WIDOW.**—At Valenciennes a widow, named Aubert, expressed to Nina Job a wish to be again a wife. To her joyful surprise, Job one day communicated to her, under the seal of secrecy, that a wealthy neighbour, named D—, was deeply enamoured of her, and as a proof of his deep affection he had charged her to convey to the widow a present of eggs and cake. The widow returned presents in kind, and wrote to D— a tender epistle, which was responded to in terms of equal warmth. Sometimes the widow was disheartened by the apparent coolness of her future husband, who never deigned to look at her in the street, or to reply to her appealing glances; but Nina Job explained this by saying that family reasons prevented the suitor from declaring himself openly. After some time D— appeared to have fallen into difficulties, for he applied to the widow, through Nina, for a temporary loan, which application was favourably responded to. Other loans were asked and granted, until the widow was some £2000 of his creditor. It also happened that one day he gave a dinner party, and requested the widow to lend him her plate, which she did without hesitation. Two of the widow's sisters eventually saw through the hoax, and they proved to her that D— had never applied for her heart, her money, or her plate. Nina Job had robbed her.

**MARRIED IN HASTE.**—A Texas paper tells of a young couple who eloped on horseback, accompanied by the clergyman who was to marry them. The lady's father gave chase, and was overtaking the party, when the maiden called out to her clerical friend, "Can't you marry us as we run?" The idea took, and he commenced the ritual, and just as the bride's father clutched her bride rein, the clergyman pronounced the lovers man and wife.

#### LAW AND CRIME.

**MR. SMART,** a picture-dealer, possessed a picture painted by Mr. Linnell, an artist of celebrity. Mr. Fitzpatrick, a gentleman addicted to the fine arts, came into Mr. Smart's shop and inquired the price of this picture, which Mr. Smart fixed at two hundred pounds. This sum Mr. Fitzpatrick thought too high, and therefore he declined to purchase. Mr. Closs, also a picture-dealer, happened to be in Mr. Smart's shop at the time, and overheard the chaffering. After Mr. Fitzpatrick had departed, Closs bought the picture himself, and carried it off. Closs then appears, from evidence, to have had the picture copied, to have set the copy in the frame of the original, and to have offered, through an agent, the spurious painting to Mr. Fitzpatrick for £130. Mr. Fitzpatrick bought it at this sum, believing it to be the genuine work for which he had previously asked the price of Smart. He paid for the copy, and took it at once to Mr. Smart, and said to him, "Is this the picture you showed me in your house the other day?" Smart said he had no doubt of it, but added, with some surprise, "How did you get it so quickly? I sold it to a gentleman only a day or two ago." Mr. Fitzpatrick told Smart a story which he had heard from Closs's agent—namely, that the vender did not wish his name to be known. Mr. Fitzpatrick then asked Smart for a warranty. The answer was such as a business man ought to have given—"You did not buy the picture of me, and therefore have no right to my warranty. I will give one to the gentleman who purchased of me." Shortly afterwards the fraud was discovered, and Smart and Closs were summoned before Mr. Jardine for conspiring to defraud. The copy and original were produced in court, and Mr. Linnell himself identified his own work. The copy was nevertheless admitted to be a good imitation. The case against both defendants was, upon the evidence adduced, adjourned for further evidence. Now we have no hesitation in saying that the facts adduced in no way incriminate Mr. Smart. His only error appears to have been the mistake of a clever copy for an original picture, which, in the same frame, had left his shop a day or two before. The error was such as any picture-dealer might fall into, and not half so grievous as that of imagining a picture-dealer to be in any way "an expert" in the matter of pictures, or to know anything about them beyond their mere possible value as articles of commerce. One might as well expect a publisher to be a literary critic. A friend of ours—we may mention to illustrate this principle—recently inquired the name of the painter of a set of highly-spirited copies of the "Harlot's Progress" in a shop in Soho (where, by-the-by, we believe, they are still to be seen). He was informed that they were painted by Hayman (Hogarth's contemporary), and that they were not copies, but originals. When our friend mildly hinted that the original paintings were known to be Hogarth's (a fact notorious to half the population for upwards of a century), he was laughed at outright for presuming to know more about pictures than a tradesman who had lived among them all his life! Now, in the case we have been detailing, if the possibility be once admitted of Mr. Smart's having made an error in judgment, as to the authenticity of a picture, under circumstances peculiarly calculated to deceive, it seems to us that the charge against him fails to the ground, and must be converted from one of "conspiracy" into one of fraud against Closs alone.

We last week recorded, under the head of "Police," Mr. Burcham's expressions of honest indignation against the Guardians of the Poor at Bernondsey. A day or two after Mr. Burcham's observations appeared in the papers, the Clerk to the Board of Guardians appeared before Mr. Burcham, and broke out into the following set speech:—

"I am instructed by the Board of Guardians to ask you, Sir, whether certain observations, represented to be made by you at this court on Monday last, and reported in the 'Times,' respecting the conduct of the parish authorities of Bernondsey, are true or not?"

This extraordinary address could only have been justified upon a most singular assumption, namely, that Mr. Burcham would be nimble enough to answer it. The Board of Guardians, who, assembled in full conclave, could depute their clerk to cross-examine a magistrate on his bench, can on y find their intellectual level in the clerk who would be silly enough to leave his home on such a fool's errand. The object was, of course, to fix Mr. Burcham with an admission, probably with some insane, guardian like idea of legal proceedings against him. Mr. Burcham replied thus:—

"The answer I make is this—In the first place, this very morning a poor half-starved female, named Mary Satchell, was brought before me, being found by the police wandering about Bernondsey without shelter, and not having the means to procure food. The constable took her to the workhouse in Bernondsey, and represented her case to the man at the door, when he refused to give her either food or lodging. This poor woman has been brought before me, she found the shelter and food she required at the station-house. The

other morning, an old man, 76 years of age, was brought before me on a similar charge, being in want of food and shelter, and actually in a state of starvation. He was taken to Bernondsey workhouse, and his case represented to the person at the door, but both shelter and food were refused him. The constable, in that instance, actually purchased food for the poor man out of his own pocket. Another police-constable told me at the time that a night or two prior to his taking a miserable creature to Bernondsey workhouse, and being refused food and shelter, he supplied the unfortunate creature with sufficient to prevent starvation from his own pocket. I have no reason to believe that these statements are untrue; therefore, believing that they are true, I have no hesitation in saying that the conduct of the authorities is most inhuman. That's all I wish to say."

But this was just what the Clerk to the Board did not wish to hear. His instructions had been comprehended in the questions to be put to the magistrate. To have seen the Board of Guardians resolving upon the course to be taken, and to have heard their ejaculations of "Aye, aye, that's the point—Stick him to that!" would have been worth a ten-pound note to a comedy writer. To the charge again returned the Clerk, fitting type of the luminous body which he represented:—

"Mr. Cornwall—I want to know, Sir, whether the statements appearing in the paper, and purporting to be made by you, are true or not?"

"Mr. Burcham—I am surprised at your asking such a question, and I have no right to answer it."

"Mr. Cornwall—I am directed by the Board of Guardians to ask it." Even this terrible announcement failed to scare the magistrate, whereupon the Clerk resorted to sheer vulgar insolence, flatly denying one of Mr. Burcham's assertions. For this conduct he received a well-merited rebuke, which sent him off in disgrace. Now if such be the conduct of these parochial authorities towards an upright magistrate, in his own court; what can it be towards wretched, ragged, shivering paupers, dragged before them into their own board-room?

As a corollary to the above, we may mention that on Monday last two girls, one of them deaf and dumb, were charged with breaking 63 panes of glass at the workhouse in Cleveland Street. The defendants had been put into the refractory ward—a place which the parochial officer swore was not a place of punishment, although every one who knows anything about it, knows that paupers confined there are subjected to lower diet, more painful labour, and severer restrictions, than elsewhere in the house—and they had broken the windows; and disturbed the chaplain's duties, for the express purpose of getting into prison as a far preferable dwelling. At Marylebone an inquiry is being instituted into the case of a girl who slept night after night upon the stone flags in the street, after having made constant applications for admission. A piece of rope, compounded into an almost inseparable mass with hardened tar, which it was alleged had been given her to separate with her fingers, was exhibited as a specimen of the labour to which she was subjected on her ultimate admission. At Clerkenwell, a woman was charged with deserting her male child, which she had left upon the steps of the workhouse upon being refused admission. Another child was also left at the same time and place by another mother. In the City, a woman last week deliberately broke two panes of glass in a room belonging to the court, in order to be sent to prison, in preference to the Bow Union workhouse. This female objects on conscientious grounds to destroy the property of private persons, and periodically, upon her discharge from prison, provides work for the corporation glazier. Hackney Union contributes its share to the week's black evidences of workhouse atrocities. A woman who was seen to fling herself into the Regent's Canal, was unfortunately rescued in a state of insensibility, and was restored, after suffering the bitterness of death, to endure the far greater bitterness of life—probably to be hanged. In her bonnet was found a paper declaring that a week before she had thrown her child into the canal to save it from the miseries of the parochial workhouse. Her confession began—"I and my child have suffered much in Hackney Union, and to save the child from being so wronged as I have been, it would be better for her to go to Jesus when young!" Such are the results of board-room government and of Poor-law guardianship.

The trial of the foreigner, De Salvi, for the murder in the Queen's Bench Prison, may probably lead to some disclosures which may raise for him a degree of commiseration unexcited by his former trial on the charge of cutting and wounding. It is said that the prisoner complains of his not having been allowed to enter into the details of the provocation given by his victim, Robinson. From a private source we hear that Robinson's character was perfectly notorious in the vicinity of his residence, near Uxbridge. He kept up a large establishment, and obtained extensive credit in the neighbourhood. He has been known to be twice sold up, and it is said to have been most painful to see the distress of poor hardworking handicraftsmen who had supplied him with goods, for which they had received not a shilling, and who beheld the results of their labour sacrificed, at a title of the value, to a voracious swarm of brokers, and the nameless tribe who haunt sales. The only reason for believing that Robinson ever possessed a fraction, appears to be that he occasionally swindled honest people out of money as well as goods. He had defrauded the prisoner out of every penny of his estate, and then driven him forth, with a wife and family, to starve. Meanwhile, Robinson himself, pressed in other quarters, was sent to the Queen's Bench, to await the whitewashing process of the Insolvent Court. The revenge which the Italian, rendered desperate by wrong, took upon his victim, after finding that a personal appeal was vain, is too well known to require repetition. We do not seek to palliate the crime of the murderer, but such a case as this exhibits the moral iniquity of a state of law under which such men as Robinson enjoy, unearned, all the comforts and advantages of wealth and position, at the cost only of a short periodical imprisonment, and an occasional insolvency. Where law is not only clearly insufficient to prevent robbery, but absolutely holds forth encouragement to it, the victims will take retribution into their own hands, let moralists condemn such a course as they may.

Last week we recorded the encouragement given by the Lord Mayor to the police in arresting poor shoe-blacks upon the frivolous and untenable charge of obstruction. The high example set by his Lordship is producing such admirable effects in sharpening police vigilance, that should they increase it will be dangerous to walk through the City at all, for fear of being arrested. Last week a policeman saw two men in Houndsditch, and followed them closely till they separated, and ran different ways to get rid of him. He pursued one, took him into custody, locked him up all night, and brought him before his Lordship next morning. Said the Lord Mayor, "Had they (the two men) done anything that induced you to take the prisoner into custody?" The policeman answered, "No, my Lord!" Whereupon his Lordship, in a sentence which combined mercy with justice, ordered the prisoner's discharge, and proceeded to the case of a man and woman, arrested by another officer. In this case the woman had been seen to cover over with her shawl (to exclude city street dust) a half-pint of beer she was carrying. Hereupon, and because she said the mug was her own, she and her friend were locked up. "I don't see," remarked the Lord Mayor, "what reason you had for taking them into custody at all." What follows is perfectly Shakspearean, and worthy of Dogberry:—

"Officer (No. 524)—They changed a two-shilling piece on Fish Street Hill last night."

"The Lord Mayor—Was it a good one?"

"Officer 524—Yes!"

#### A WITCH MURDERED.

**WILLIAM DAVIES,** a man thirty-five years old, lived with Nancy Morgan, aged sixty-eight, and a reputed witch; she obtained a living by telling fortunes. On Saturday, Davies went to Much Wenlock (Salop) from the little village of Westwood, where they lived, to buy house-keeping necessities. He lingered to drink several pints of ale, and was met a short distance out of the town by the old woman, who scolded him for the drink and the delay. When they arrived at home, the quarrel was renewed; and Davies, threatening to leave the house, went upstairs to collect his clothes together. The old woman followed him, and seized a watch said to have belonged to another man, which Davies was about to take away. He attempted to regain possession of the watch; the old woman held it fast; and Davies then took out a clasp knife, and stabbed her in several places. The most serious wound was in the throat, the jugular vein being severed. She fell dead, of course—with the watch grasped in her hand. Davies was seen to leave the cottage, his clothes marked with blood. An alarm was given, the murder was discovered, but the murderer was not apprehended till Sunday morning. Davies admits that he stabbed the old woman in the quarrel about the watch. He had purchased the knife, a formidable weapon, only a few days before.

#### MURDER NEAR CLIFTON.

As a gamekeeper in the service of Mr. W. Miles, M.P., was passing along the north side of Nottingham Valley, Leigh Woods, near Clifton, on Friday evening, he discovered the body of a woman lying on the ground, her arms extended, her face covered with blood, her throat cut, and a cut on the right side of her head. There were no other marks of violence on the body. The deceased appears to have been about thirty years of age, of an active stature, good looking, and was dressed in a gray alpaca gown, with kid boots. She had no bonnet on when discovered.

An inquest was opened on the body, when the following evidence was given:—George Worth, the gamekeeper, said—On Friday afternoon, at five o'clock, I was going my rounds in Leigh Woods, and found the body of a woman about thirty years of age quite dead. I had passed the spot the day before, between nine and eleven o'clock in the morning, and on that day the body was not there at that time. My attention was first attracted by seeing some blood on the ground, which had been partially covered with dirt. I then saw a handkerchief near the spot, which was dyed in blood. I cannot say that the handkerchief was produced by Supernatant Jones, marked with the initials "C. P." is the same, as it has been washed. [Mr. Superintendent Jones admitted that he had washed it.] I looked over the ground, and found finger-marks, as though some person had gathered up the earth with which to cover up the blood. I then thought there had been some play, and went further, I noticed footmarks near the spot—evidently those of a horse. On looking over the rock I saw the body of the deceased lying in the quarry below. I ran away frightened, and communicated what I had seen to Mr. Jones, superintendent of the Ashton police. I went back with him, and pointed out the body to him. I should think, from the appearance of the earth and the body, that it might have been there from the day before. After the body was lifted out of the hole in which it was found, I observed a hole in the right side of the head as if it might have been made by a bullet. The hole or pit in which the body was found was ten or twelve feet deep. Where I saw the blood covered with earth was about two yards from the edge of the rock under which I found the body. The body was not doubled up, nor the clothes were not tumbled, but it appeared as if the body had been laid out there. The hair was hanging loose about the head. When I took the handkerchief out of the mound the blood was most, but the handkerchief was stiff from the quantity of blood upon it. There was no bonnet or shawl near the body. I have searched out could not find either.

Edward Jones deposed that he was superintendent of the Somersetshire county constabulary, and stationed at Long Ashton. Accompanied the last witness to Leigh Woods on Friday evening. Found a quantity of blood on the ground, which had been covered with earth. Worth showed witness the body of a female. It was lying on its back, on the back, but with the head slightly turned to the right. Her clothing was scattered down to her feet. Two or three stones were placed under the head, which raised it a little. The eyes were open, and there were fly-blooms on each of them, and also on the nostrils. The body was not quite cold nor rigid. The weather was very hot. On raising the body by the arm, witness found a quantity of blood in the sleeve, which most probably had lodged there owing to the arm being held up. The keeper produced to witness a handkerchief saturated with blood. Finding no evidence of identity, witness had it washed to search for initials or a name, and he had found the initials "C. P." Her stockings, and chemise, and other garments, were marked "C. P." When witness first saw the body, he noticed that a pocket had been cut away from the deceased's dress, and that the upper part of the pocket was in the outside. Witness had since received a portion of a pocket found in Ashton Park, by Knight, a gamekeeper to Mr. Greville Smyth. He had compared it with the portion of the pocket still remaining in the dress, and it corresponded exactly in every particular. Witness noticed, when examining the place where the body was found, that there were several small bushes hanging from the edge of the rock beneath which the corpse lay; they were stained with blood, as also were the roots and some projecting stones beneath the precipice. There was also a dent or mark in the soil near the body. This mark was doubtless caused by being struck by the head of the corpse. The witness had no doubt that the body was rolled down the precipice, and then removed, and then placed where it was found. Had searched minutely for a pistol or knife, but could find nothing of the kind.

Knight, a gamekeeper, deposed to having found the piece of the pocket under the park-wall of Ashton Park. There was a stone in it, and it appeared to have been thrown over from the road. It was found a quarter of a mile from where the body was discovered. A person going to Bristol from that spot by the road would have passed the top of Rowan Hill, where the pocket was picked up.

Mr. Radd Lucas, surgeon, deposed to having examined the body. There was an incised wound on the throat six in length, and from two to three inches deep. The large vessels on the left side of the neck were not divided; the upper part of the innupee was completely severed, as were the external and internal carotid arteries on the right side. The gullet on the right side was partially divided. There was a wound on the right temple apparently produced by a bullet. There was a depression of the bones above the right ear, and other bruises. The cut was produced by some sharp instrument, such as a knife or razor. It was scarcely possible that the deceased could have destroyed herself. Should think that when he saw the body on Saturday, at eleven o'clock, the woman had been dead two days. Believed that the depression of the bones and some of the bruises might have been caused by the fall of the body immediately upon death. The muscles of the throat appeared to have been gnawed away by some animal with small teeth, as a rat or a stoat.

At this point the inquest was adjourned till Saturday (to-day), in consequence of a communication from the Bristol police.

A woman named Bowden, who keeps a beerhouse a short distance from the scene of the murder, stated that between twelve and one o'clock on Thursday or Friday morning, a woman dressed like the deceased, accompanied by a young man who appeared to be a sailor, came to her house and partook of some refreshment. When taken to view the body, Mrs. Bowden said that the dress exactly corresponded with that of this person, though the deceased's features were too much changed for recognition. Both the sailor and the woman referred to, however, have since re-appeared, and the police have started on a new scent.

The body has been viewed by a Mrs. Green, landlady of the White Lion Tavern, of Bristol, who speaks to it with considerable confidence as that of a female who slept at her house on the Thursday night. She states that the female arrived at twelve o'clock with a man whom she stated to be her husband. He was dressed as a seaman. They slept there and breakfasted, and left at ten o'clock. The woman told the landlady that she had been married since April, but had been living in service at Clevedon till that day, when her husband came down and he led her away without giving any notice to her mistress. He was going to take her to London, where his mother was about to place them in a small way of business.

A printed card, which proved to belong to a man named Davis, and was an old clearance card as a member of the Bristol Friendly Operative Society of Carpenters and Joiners, has been discovered in the head dress of the murdered woman. Davis was arrested. He acknowledges that the card is his, but cannot account for its coming into deceased's possession. Little suspicion is attached to him personally.

The post-mortem examination has added little to the facts already ascertained, beyond the finding of the bullet, which was about the size of a large pea, and had passed nearly through the head without, however, inflicting any injury on the brain.

#### DELIBERATE MURDER IN NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

SOME months ago William Holland, of Gorton (a village about eight miles from Newark), purchased a crop of clover growing in a field occupied by James Wright, of North Seale. Subsequently, Wright proposed to return £5 which had been paid for the clover, and give £1 compensation, in order to annul the bargain. To this Holland agreed, but as the money was not paid, he continued to fetch away the clover as he required it. At the Lincoln County Police Court, a son of Holland's was therefore charged by Wright with stealing clover from this field; but as it was satisfactorily proved that the young man was acting on his father's authority, and that the clover really belonged to Mr. Holland, the magistrates dismissed the case, and ordered the prosecutor to pay the costs. On the following evening Mr. Holland and one of his sons went to the field for the purpose of again carrying away some of the clover. On arriving there, Wright, who was in an adjoining field, and had a gun in his hand, warned the elder Holland that if he did not go away he would shoot him. Holland then went towards Wright, for the purpose, it is supposed, of asking an explanation. But Wright stepped back a few yards, fired at Holland, and wounded him frighly in the knee. Wright afterwards said, "I have done what I meant to do. If I cannot get the clover by the laws of my country, I will have it by my own law." Mr. Holland was taken home, and appearing necessary to amputate the limb, the operation was performed. The unhappy man died half-an-hour afterwards, being about five hours after he had been wounded. His death may be ascribed to the effects of the surgical operation, but the surgeons declare that it would have been impossible for him to have lived even had the limb been allowed to remain. The result was that the jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against Wright, and he now lies in Newark jail, committed to take his trial at the next Northamptonshire Assizes.

#### EXECUTION OF CAPTAIN ROGERS.

**HENRY ROGERS,** late captain of the Martha Jane, was hanged at Liverpool, on Saturday, for the murder of Andrew Rose, a seaman on board that vessel. The first and second mates, who participated in the crime, were respited. Their sentence is commuted to penal servitude for life. It is said that when this news was conveyed to them, the three prisoners prayed together. Captain Rogers's conduct at the scaffold was firm and decorous. He declared that he did not consider himself guilty of any act that could have led to the death of Rose. He leaves a wife and several young children behind him. Two thieves were apprehended while plying their vocation under the gallows.



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